Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW YORK TABLET

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1858. NO. 41.

CONTENTS OF No. 41.

Pages 1 & 2.—Maureen Dhu, the Admiral's Daughter; a Tale of the Claddagh, by Mrs. J. Sadlier, (continued.) Dueling never to be Countenanced. The Lord Lieutenancy. King James's Irish Army List—Captain Charles Daly. Singular Preservation of the Bonapartes. The New College of Tuam.

Page 3.—Personal Recollections of O'Connell, by Wm. J. O'N. Daunt, Esq., (continued.) Old News papers. Important to Farmers.

Pages 4 & 5.—Latest Irish News. An Appeal on behalf of the Destitute Poor of Donegal. Irish Marriages and Deaths.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—St. Patrick's Day. Literature and Insanity. The *American Encyclopædia*. A Humbug Exposed. Mr. McGee in his Seat. Arrival of the Europa, &c., &c.

Page 10.—A Testimonial to Oliver Goldsmith. Plagiarism (third article.) Poetry—The Vow of Hannibal.

Page 11.—Legends and Tales of Ireland, by Mrs. J. Sadlier—Death of Dermot Mac Murrough, A. D. 1171. The Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Chicago. The Abuse of Chinamen, &c., &c.

Page 12.—Our London and Paris Correspondence.

Page 13.—City News. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic. N. Y. Markets.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

MAUREEN DHU,

THE ADMIRAL'S DAUGHTER.

A TALE OF THE CLADDAGH.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER VII.—*Continued.*

During the evening hours of that same Sunday Maureen Dhu was seated on a high bank at the end of the quay with Aileen Rhua by her side, and Nanno at her feet. They had been talking of many things, that is Maureen and the old woman, for Maureen loved to hear the tales of old time and Aileen loved to tell them. Many a fearful story did Aileen tell of water-wraiths and sheeted ghosts, seen by the fishermen gliding over the midnight-waves, of Banshees wailing and shrieking around the doomed bark on stormy seas, and of faithful hearts mysteriously bound together and cruelly severed by the hand of fate.

"So you think there's a fate in marriage, Aileen?" asked her attentive auditor at the close of one of the latter kind.

"I'm as sure of it, Maureen, as I'm of death and judgment. Sure it's easy to see it, astore! for it's only fate that could bring some couples together. Oh! many and many's the strange match I heard of in the town within when I used to stand the market. There's the Fitzstephens now that were in the Chapel above at Mass this morning—

"Ay! them beautiful ladies," said little Nanno, who had till now been intent on watching the passing vessels, and the various row-boats skimming the waters along shore. "I'm thinking, thinking of them ever since—one of them especially."

"Who, how is that, darling?" said Aileen with surprise." What makes you be thinkin' about such grand people as them?"

"I don't know," said the child in an absent, dreamy way," I think I used to dream about a face like that lady's, with bright fair curls, a long time ago when I was a little weeny thing."

"Ah then, when was that, alanna machree?" asked Maureen with a merry laugh, "weren't you ever and always the same little darling fairy you are now, no bigger or no smaller? I believe you're as old as your granny."

"Maybe I am, then—myself doesn't know, but I know I often dreamed of that fair lady, anyhow."

Aileen fixed her eyes abstractedly on her grandchild's face, and strange thoughts flitted through her mind, thoughts too visionary to be told. She was roused by the voice of Maureen.

"You were speaking of the Fitzstephens, Aileen—

"Was I, dear?—and what was I saying?"

"You were talking of strange marriages among them, or something like that."

"Ay! so I was, but sure after all, I never got to the bottom of them things as some did—it's Noddy Kinsellagh could tell you all about the Fitzstephens—if she'd only do it."

By this time the mists of evening were thickening all around, the last gleam of sunshine had long since faded from the far-off mountains, and the shades of night began to obscure the entire face of Nature. Nanno crept up on Maureen's knee and hid her head in her bosom, murmuring, "I'm afraid."

"Afraid, achorra! what are you afraid of?"

"Oh! the water—it looks so black and so deep—and the great wide sky—up there—granny come home! Nanno's afeard!"

Aileen rose as quickly as her infirmities would permit, and Maureen stood up with the child pressed closely in her arms. Even her curiosity, so strongly aroused, gave way to her tender anxiety for her cherished darling. The hour and the place were somewhat lonely. The straggling parties of young men and maidens who had been enjoying the balmy eve in each other's company, had one after another passed on their homeward way, cracking their good-humored jokes on the strange fancy that kept Maureen and her aged companion sitting so long in such a place.

"Give the child to me, Maureen!" said a deep manly voice behind her, "she's too heavy for you."

Maureen was at first somewhat startled, but speedily recognizing Shan Driscoll, she willingly placed the child in his arms, laughing as she did so. "Why, then, Shan! what in all the world brought *you* here?" I was a'most frightened when you spoke."

"An' me, too," said Aileen, just because it came so sudden on us, and us not thinking there was any one in it but ourselves."

"Maureen!" said Shan in a voice that only reached her own ear, "I was lying on the strand behind that rock most of the time you sat there. I was in heaven listening to your voice, which I don't often hear now-a-days."

A light coquettish laugh was the only answer. "Maureen," said Shan after a pause, "You love this child—" and he pressed the little creature to his heart.

"I do, Shan, there is scarce anything in this world I love better," here her voice faltered, but still she went on, although in a somewhat lower tone, "and, Shan Driscoll! listen to what I'm going to say: there isn't a time I look at her, but I thing of you, for you brought her back from the jaws of death."

Shan was silent for a moment. His heart was full of troubled, fearful joy, and he would not speak lest the blissful illusion might vanish even at the sound of his own voice. He knew by sad experience the strange, wayward being with whom he had to deal. At length he said in a low, uncertain, yet fervent tone:

"May God for ever bless you, light of my life! if I died to-morrow them words of yours would be in my heart, and my *heart* is not *sand*, Maureen!"

"Do you tell me so?" said Maureen in her most playful tone, "well, that's queer, anyhow!—ha! ha! here's our Barney—and gran, as I'm a living woman!" and so saying she bounded off to meet them, regardless, it would seem, of the bitter, bitter pang her apparent levity had inflicted on Shan's true heart.

"Hillo! Shan, is that you?" said Barney, 'I'm glad to meet you now for my father wants you up at the house, We'll be out as early as we can to-morrow,"

"To be sure—I've everything ready since last night."

"Well, come along, at any rate. Father sent me for you. Why, Aileen! what's your hurry, honest woman? I thought Maureen here was purty light afoot, but, blow me! if she can hold a candle to you. Shan Driscoll! what's that you said?" Shan had not opened his lips. "You want to bespeak Aileen for a jig at your wedding—do you year that, Aileen?"

"I do," said the aged crone, turning slowly round so as to face the young people, her wizened face showing fearfully ghastly in the deepening gloom of twilight, "I do, Barney, but I'll go bail all I'll dance at *his* wedding won't tire me. Ha! ha! ha!" There was a strange solemnity in her manner that contrasted disagreeably with her mocking laugh, the wheezing, cackling laugh of extreme old age. Every one felt the chilling effect of Aileen's words and manner, but Shan, unwilling to let it appear that *he* felt it, called after her:

"Don't be cross, Aileen! and I will dance the first dance with you—if Maureen won't be jealous!"

"Maureen!" repeated the old woman with scornful emphasis, and again she laughed and trotted on her way without turning to look behind. Maureen was not slow in taking up the latter part of the sentence.

"I'd be entirely obliged to you, Mister Shan Driscoll! if you wouldn't make so free with my name—it's little *I'll* have to do with *your* wedding, depend upon it!"

"Maureen! Maureen! don't speak so to poor Shan!" said little Nanno, suddenly raising her head from the young man's shoulder, "Nanno loves Shan—don't be angry with him!"

They were now threading their way through the mazy windings of the village, not far from the Mayor's cottage, when standing at an open door they espied Brian Kineely talking to a young girl. It was Sally Kirwan, who ranked in point of attraction next to Maureen herself.

Oh! is it there you are, Brian?" cried Shan Driscoll, well pleased at this rencontre, what would *somebody* say if she saw you now?"

"Maybe you'd take the trouble of telling her, Shan! I know your tongue is purty long at times"—the words died on his lips, and the color mounted to his face, for turning suddenly he met the cold calm eye of Maureen, who, whether by accident or design, had her arm through Shan's at the moment. Barney's laugh, and Shan's exulting glance were too much even for Brian's coolness, and he bristled up in a way very unusual with him.

"Humph! I did not know you were in such good company, but it makes no differ, anyhow—we'll meet at the winning-post, Shan. I declare you look mighty well, good luck to you—pity it is'nt your own!" alluding to his quaint-looking burthen. "A fine evening, Maureen."

Wisha yes, the Lord be praised for it—how's the old man, Sally?"

The old man was very well, Sally, thank God, and the toss of her head and the tone of her voice indicated no small degree of exultation on being found in Brian's company. The glance of her eye was aimed at Barney who was more than suspected of having a *penchant* for pretty Sally Kirwan. However Barney might have taken it, he was left no opportunity of manifesting his feelings at that time, for Randal's voice set the whole party in motion as he called from his own door.

"What the sorrow are you all about there, boys and girls?—blow high, blow low, you'll not forget *that* business—let me see, there's two couple of you there, and—who *is* that with you?—ah! then, Aileen, you old witch, what are *you* doing amongst the youngsters?—who's makin' love to *you*, achorra?"

Randal's hoarse laugh brought Vara from her culinary employment, and looking out under one of his arms as he held the door-posts with both hands, she raised her voice in mirthful chorus, but even her mirth was bitter and sarcastic.

"Fresh and well you all look—especially Aileen Rhua—but I think some of you'd find plenty to do within doors—there's Shan Driscoll stravagin' round with the girls and his mother sick at home!"

"Why *no*, Vara, my mother was well enough when I left her three or four hours agone."

"I tell you she's sick and pretty bad, too,—if you were as bad it isn't there you'd be!"

"The Lord bless me!" cried Shan, and he hastily set down little Nanno, "was there no one to come for me!"—and without saying another word to any one, or looking even at Maureen—he hurried away "to see what was wrong with his mother!"

There was little mirth, or little rest that night in the Claddagh, for all night long the Widow Driscoll lay between life and death, her limbs contracted with racking cramps, and her whole body tortured with the concomitant symptoms of cholera. At midnight or thereabouts, Shan brought the priest, one of the friars from the convent, and the last sacraments were administered. The whole village was in a state of alarm and anxiety, and the house was crowded with women, all busied, or anxious to be busied, about the sick-bed. Vara was present all through in the capacity of doctor, for Vara was believed to have "great skill entirely," and her treatment was very often successful, perhaps fully as often as that of many medical practitioners. Several consultations took place during the night amongst "the knowledgable women" of whom Vara was the acknowledged head; every herb and every simple remedy that could be thought of was tried, but all in vain, and at last—just when it was too late, a doctor was sent for. When he arrived, the poor patient was already in a collapsed state, and all he could do was to shake his head, and pronounce it "a bad case." To Shan's agonized question "Can you do nothing at all for her, doctor?" the physician returned a more decided answer—all the doctors in Galway could not lengthen her life one hour.

"Well! its hard enough, doctor!" said poor Shan, "but God's will must be done!" And from that moment he sat in motionless grief beside the bed, aroused only for a brief space when his mother, during the fatal interval of ease that in such cases precedes death, bade him kneel down till she'd give him her blessing.

With bowed head and clasped hands the young man received the precious benediction that came from the heart of the dying parent, while the stifled sobs and pitying ejaculations of friends and relatives were heard from every part of the small dwelling. When the prayerful voice ceased, Shan started up with renewed animation as though the very sound of that familiar voice had given him hope:

"Mother, you'll not die!—God wouldn't be so cruel to me as that! Oh no! mother dear! you'll not leave me that way!"

"I must, Shan! *Achorra machree*, I must!—and don't say its cruel in God to take me to himself—wouldn't it be worse, if you were taken, and your old mother left behind—think of that, Shan! A mouthful of drink, Vara, astore!—and lean down your head to me! I'd die easy, Vara Halliday! if I thought there was any chance of Maureen and Shan comin' together. Do you think yourself that there's any likelihood of it.

"Ah, then, Judy honey," whispered Vara evasively, "what makes you be botherin' your head now about such things? let the youngsters settle that among themselves—think of your own poor soul, alanna machree! that's going soon to meet its God!"

"Well, I b'lieve you're right, after all, Vara!

but still I'd like to see Maureen again before I go, so as to put in a word for my poor boy—God bless me! what's this, at all? Shan, my son, my one son! where are you—there's a weakness comin' over me, an'a blindness, too—och! thanks be to God that I had the priest in time. Christ and His holy—mother—and all the Saints—help me *now!* Oh, Shan! pray—for me—all of you—pray for me!—lift up—my hand—son of my heart"—he did, and while that hand was making the sign of the cross, its pulse ceased for ever, and the simple, guileless soul winged its way to the unknown regions of the spiritual world. Many a fervent *pater* and *ave* was offered up for the departed soul "that was before its God," and then with a delicacy little to be expected from a people so rough in their exterior, Shan was left alone with the corpse "for a little start, till he'd have his cry out, poor boy."

It was Maureen who first entered, and gently drawing Shan away, she begged of him to go home with Barney and Yeman, "till the place would be put to rights." The young man shook his head sorrowfully: "Don't ask me to go Maureen. I was all she had, an' you know I couldn't leave her now!"

"Well, but, Shan! sure it's me that asks you—will you not do that much for *me?*"

There was no resisting, even then, the eloquent appeal of those pleading eyes, and Shan, after kneeling a few moments in silent prayer, beside the bed, left the cottage and the corpse to the kindly offices of "the women." He that never quailed before any danger, he the gayest and blithest in dance or merry-making, the boldest and most fearless of "the Claddagh boys," was made by grief gentle and tractable as a little child.

(To be continued.)

DUELLING NEVER TO BE COUNTENANCED.

We print the following for the special benefit of those fighting gentry in Washington and its vicinity, who seem to entertain so keen a relish at the present time for that exercise which some persons facetiously term an "affair of honor.' We sincerely hope they may be benefited by the moral which it inculcates:

A very tragical event took place early in the seventeenth century, occasioned by what is improperly called an affair of honor. Two young French noblemen, bosom friends, who held commissions in a regiment of cavalry, discussing one day after dinner a point of no great moment, one of the parties during the height of the argument, being off his guard, made use of an expression that was judged by the company present as an unpardonable reflection. No accommodation, no apology, could be admitted. Thus were these young men, against the laws of God, and in defiance to the laws of their country, and the dictates of their own conscience, compelled, as it were, to sacrifice every other consideration to etiquette, or a false sense of honor. When the preliminaries were adjusted, the parties took their stand, and both fired at the same precise moment, when, horrid to relate, both fell! The officer who gave the challenge was shot through the heart, and expired without a groan: the other was dreadfully wounded, but not mortally. The sight of his adversary, joined to the extremity of his own pain, deprived the survivor for a time of his senses. In this state of delirium he was heard to say: I see hell! I see the devils ready to devour me! I hear my adversary calling down imprecations on his murderer! As soon as he became collected, he made use of the little strength that remained, to raise himself on his knees, and in that posture he made a vow to God, that no consideration whatever should evermore compel him to trample under foot the laws of God, religion, and conscience. Such was his remorse, that he gave himself up into the hands of justice; but, it being satisfactorily proved that he had not been the aggressor, he was honorably acquitted. This lenient sentence no ways pacified his wounded conscience. Accompanied by a fellow-officer, who had been privy to the whole affair, he quitted the army, and went and buried himself in the sequestered and austere monastery of the *grand Chartreuse*, situated three leagues from Grenoble. There he continued a rigid course of penance the remainder of his life. When the abbot, his superior, begged of him to dry up his tears and mitigate his mortifications, he would answer: what punishment can be too great for me, who have murdered my brother, and have not, the only consolation left, permission to pray for his departed soul. See *Recuiel des Anecdotes.** How partial and unjust, then, must this barbarous Gothic mode of terminating disputes! a mode, which, as it has no foundation in reason, never received the least sanction from any wise or polished nation of antiquity; but which has descended to us from the ferocious barbarity of the Goths and Vandals; a mode in which the innocent and aggrieved person is more likely to become the fatal victim, as a mild and peaceable man is less inclined to acquire or exert a murderer's skill, the effect of which he so cordially abhors. How much more noble and courageous is the conduct of the intrepid Count Louis, brother of St. Francis of Sales. Though this spirited officer was frequently challenged, he always had the religion and courage to decline it. To one he replied, that he would never go to a place of appointment, but that he should ever continue to go his own way, ready to do his duty as a Christian and a gentleman. He afterwards had a scruple, thinking that his refusal was not sufficiently marked. When another person was highly indignant at his freedom for reproaching him as he uttered a blasphemy, and sent a confidential person to carry him a challenge, the Count replied: I found fault with the person that sent you, because he offended God by his impious language; it ill becomes me to offend him by a maxim of false honor, which is a crime as well as swearing. My only apprehension is to displease God, who will always enable me to defend myself, if unjustly attacked. See his Life, written at the request of the ladies of the *Visitation of our Blessed Lady*, by Father Buffier; a true model of piety for the secular state. Among the many enterprises of Louis XIV. his attempt to abolish this ruinous practice by a variety of useful regulations, called the laws of honor, are deserving not only of our admiration, but of our imitation. This code of laws concerning satisfactions and reparations of honor, was drawn up by the marechals of France, who, at the order of their sovereign, met together for the purpose. It consisted at first of nineteen regulations, which were afterwards confirmed, enlarged, and signed by the great marechals of France, and dated August, 1653.

* Francis the First, King of France, and Charles the Fifth, Emperor of Germany, who challenged each other, commenced this barbarous practice in Europe.

THE LORD LIEUTENANCY.

[*From the Dundalk Democrat.*]

We are glad to observe that Mr. Roebuck has given notice of a motion to abolish that old nuisance, the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland. The institution is an old one, and has done incalculable mischief to the country. The Castle was at all times a place where conspirators who hated Ireland and the Irish met a ready and welcome reception, whenever it was necessary to plot for her humiliation, and the upholding an ascendancy by the invaders over the native race. It was there the traitor to her liberties was rewarded; and there the spy and the informer found a cover, till it should become necessary to let them loose to perform their foul and filthy work. For many dreary years "of bondage and shame" but one voice of sympathy with the slave broke forth from the Castle, when Lord Anglesey exclaimed to the people—"Agitate! agitate! agitate! and become free!" But the man who uttered these words was soon called away, as such an advice was not becoming in any one occupying the Castle of Dublin, which ever and always frowned like a dark thunder cloud on the country, and was ever ready to let loose devastation and destruction on the land, and foment discord amongst its people, to render them harmless and easily kept down.

But this is not all the injury it has inflicted on Ireland. It has made Dublin an English city, with a heart which yearns, not for Ireland's weal, but which runs after and is dazzled by every little puppet who finds a home in the Castle. It has made the people of the metropolis a puerile, unmanly community; the imitators and serfs of the Saxon, instead of the leaders and encouragers of the Celt.

This, in itself, is such an evil, and so damaging to the national cause of the country, that if it stood alone, it would be sufficient to make every honest man in the land call out for the abolition of the Lord Lieutenancy.

Worse, however, remains to be told. Dublin Castle has its Levees and Drawing Rooms, where a plague has its root, which scatters destruction over the country, and brings poverty and ruin to many a home. Nearly all who attend these gatherings are ruined for life. Pride at once takes possession of their hearts, and hurries them on to destruction. They think that attending a levee puts a stamp upon them of an aristocratic nature, and then commerce of every kind, and sober, sensible industry, become vulgar in their eyes. The husband must dress finer; the wife must have a carriage and more extensive milliners' bills; Master Tom must have horses, smoke cigars, and drink brandy; and Miss Matilda is to shine far above her equals, who have not ventured to approach the Castle. By and bye ruin comes on; the expenditure is more than the income; an auctioneer is called in; and our would-be aristocrats look for government situations; and perhaps some Irish member sells the rights of Ireland to provide them with the means of living in threadbare and idle gentility.

This is what Dublin Castle and the Lord Lieutenancy have been doing here for centuries. Are they not our enemies? The Lord Lieutenancy is a useless thing, and should have vanished at the time of the iniquitous Union. It has outlived its day; and having grown hoary with iniquity, let it be struck down, and numbered with the things of the past. It has been left here as a toy to amuse light-headed men and women. But let it vanish from the land. Once it is cast down, men will turn to nobler pursuits than bowing to a foreign idol, and earn respect by attending to their business.

Death of the Old and Young.—One of the fathers saith that there is but this difference between the death of old men and young men: that old men go to death, and death comes to young men.—*Bacon.*

KING JAMES'S IRISH ARMY LIST.

CAPTAIN CHARLES DALY.

This family claims descent from Nial of the Nine Hostages, one of the most illustrious of Irish Kings, and whose reign synchronises with the time of the Saviour. The sept extended itself at a very remote period over Munster and Connaught, as well as in the barony of Clonlonan, county of Westmeath; and, through the long lapse of years, have they been eminently distinguished as poets and annalists, and are so commemorated by the Four Masters. In 1337, died Lewis O'Daly, Bishop of Clonmacnoise, while that interesting locality was yet a Bishop's See. About the same time —— O'Daly of Munster had a grant of Moynter-barry, on a customary tenure of that time, of being Rythmour or Chronicler of the Chief Lord and of his achievements. In 1410, John O'Daly had license from the crown for making a pilgrimage to Rome, the penalties against absenteeism making such a sanction necessary. In 1436, Nicholas O'Daly was by the Pope's Bull appointed Bishop of Athenry. It is alleged that in the middle of the succeeding century, in consequence of a wish expressed by the King of Denmark to Queen Elizabeth, to have Irish manuscripts then in his possession translated, one Donald Daly was selected for the work; but that the project was abandoned, being opposed in Council, "lest it might be prejudicial to the English interest." In 1582, Robert Daly died, Bishop of Kildare. In 1606, John King, of Dublin, had a grant of parcel of the estate of Morrogh O'Daly of Ballinakill, in the King's County, "slain in rebellion." By a remarkable deed of 1612, Donough, son of Laughlin Roe O'Daly of Finvara, in the county of Clare, "in consideration of six pounds of pure crowned stamped money of England, (as pure, as refined, and as valuable as that coin now is in England, and as it was when first it was made current, consisting of four ounces to every pound,") then stated to have been received by said Donough from Anthony, son of James, son of Ambrose Lynch, of Galway, merchant, conveyed to him certain premises in Finvara, with royalties "over and under ground," as his proportion of the estate of Finvara held by the Daly family from the Earl of Thomond. Early in the Civil war of 1641, the Marquis of Clanricarde committed the custody and safe keeping of the Castle of Clare-Galway to Lieutenant Dermot O'Daly, "who did very good service there." He was the grandson of Dermot O'Daly, who in 1478 obtained a grant of the Manor of Lerha with all its appurtenances. The Attainders of 1641 comprise the names of Loughlin Daly of Little Clonshaugh, county of Dublin; Donogh Hugh Buy Daly of Neeston, county of Kildare; and Eneas O'Daly of Ballyrowne, county of Cork. In 1662, died Daniel O'Daly, a native of Kerry, who had founded the Dominican Convent at Lisbon; he afterwards became an especial favorite and confidential ambassador of the Duke of Braganza, when that nobleman succeeded to the throne of Portugal. O'Daly wrote a work giving full historical particulars of the family of Desmond, long rare, but now reprinted. He was himself buried in the Convent he had so established.

In Clanricarde's regiment, besides Capt. Chas., Paul, Hugh and Thady Daly were Lieutenants, and the name was in commission in four others. This Captain Charles was of the Dunsandle family, and in King James's Parliament of 1689 was one of the representatives for the borough of Athenry; as was Richard Daly of Kilcorky for that of Newborough, co. of Wexford. Charles was brother of the Right Honarable Denis Daly, who was appointed one of the Justices of the Common Pleas in Ireland at the commencement of the reign of James the Second. Col. O'Kelly, in the *Excidium Macariæ*, while he admits his "great knowledge of the law," says he was one of Tyrconnell's confidants, and therefore imprisoned in Galway by the young Duke of Berwick, as on suspicion of keeping private correspondence with the common enemy; "but," adds O'Kelly, "his deliverer was near at hand, for, within a few days after his confinement, he had the good fortune to hear of Tyrconnell's landing at Limerick; and no sooner was he arrived there, than he made use of his prerogative to enlarge the Judge, and restore him, without further trial, to his former station and dignity. He was included in the Attainders of 1691, but in 1698 obtained a pardon from the Crown as in pursuance of the Capitulation of Galway, and the special promise of the Earl of Athlone. The Dalys attainted in 1691 were Peter and Terence of Killileigh, county of Westmeath, (Thomas Daly was then the head of the Killileigh line, but was a minor;) Eugene of Cork, merchant; John, also of Cork; John of Cloghrevanny, county of Galway; Edward of Kilkmeny, do.; with the above Judge Denis and Captain Charles. At the sale of 1703 by the Commissioners of the Forfeited Estates, Colonel John Eyre of Eyrecourt purchased the lands of Ballyhouse and Killevany, in the barony of Longford and county of Galway, the estate of Teigue or Hugh Daly, attainted. This Hugh was the Father of Teigue, which latter had died in 1691, leaving four sons, the three elder of whom were in King James's army, and after the surrender of Limerick went into France. Loughlin Daly, the fourth son, subsequently in 1711 sought to recover these estates from the Eyres by proceedings in Chancery, alleging that the conveyance from the Trustees was for his benefit; but his claim was defeated.

In 1746, Ensign Daly in Monroe's Regiment was one of those wounded at the battle of Culloden. The Mayor of Galway from 1761 to some few years since was in almost unbroken succession a Daly, while the Parliamentary representation of the town was likewise long held by the family.

SINGULAR PRESERVATION OF THE BONAPARTES.

Probably no family in all Europe has encountered as many personal dangers as that of the Bonapartes. The elder Napoleon escaped unharmed from fifty pitched battles, and from dangers innumerable on other occasions. His brothers also were often in imminent peril, and yet no one ever received a mortal wound. The present Napoleon has escaped several attempted assassinations. The late assault upon him remarkably resembles that upon his uncle by means of the infernal machine. The following account of the latter event by Hazlet may interest our readers.

"On the evening of October 10, 1800, Bonaparte had agreed to go to the Opera-house (then in the Rue Richelieu); but afterwards, being fatigued or unwell, changed his mind, and wished to stay at home. Josephine and some others then with him urged him to go; and came to a couch where he had fallen asleep, wakened him, and told him the hour of performance was near. One brought him his hat, another his sword. He was in a manner forced into his carriage, where he again fell asleep; and was dreaming (he said afterwards) of passing the Tagliamento, when all of a sudden he awoke amidst noise and flame! He had passed this river in great peril, by torchlight, three or four years before, when his carriage was set afloat by the stream; and the flashes of fire and sudden lighting up of the vehicle now, through the explosion of what appeared to be an ordinary Parisian water-cart, no doubt produced the coincidence in his dream. The circumstances were these: Such a cart, but bearing a barrel of gunpowder, with other implements of destruction, had been placed by two of the conspirators (Carbon and St. Regent) at the corner of the narrow Rue St. Nicaise, and near the northern gate of the Tuileries, in such a manner as to intercept the carriage. St. Regent fired the match to time; but the coachee driving fast, passed the match a second or two before it went off, and thus unconsciously saved his master. The explosion was terrible. It reached the horse of the farthest body-guard, shattered the carriage windows, killed eight, and wounded twenty-eight persons, (including St. Regent himself,) and damaged many houses. The report was heard for several miles round Paris. Bonaparte immediately exclaimed to Lannes and Bessieres who were in the coach, 'We are blown up.' They would have stopped it, but he chose to drive on, and arrived in safety at the Opera, where the noise had been heard, and caused great agitation; but the First Consul's calm looks reassured the audience, and the piece (Haydn's *Creation*) went on."

THE NEW COLLEGE OF TUAM.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, assisted by a numerous body of the clergy of the surrounding parishes, officiated in the imposing ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new College of St. Jarlath's. A large concourse of the people of the above town, who feel anxiously interested in an institution which has, during more than half a century, been the medium of imparting a sound secular and religious education, not only to aspirants to the sacred ministry, but to hundreds who have risen to eminence in the professional and mercantile walks of life, were also present on the occasion. An enlargement of accommodation has become a necessity, in consequence of the daily increasing numbers of lay and ecclesiastical pupils, who are applying for admission—an irrefragible evidence of the zealous attention to the morals of the inmates, and of the capabilities for imparting sound literary and scientific knowledge, displayed by the gentlemen who have, successively, as presidents and professors, been entrusted by his Grace with the management of the establishment. It must be a source of gratification to his Grace, the clergy, and the people, not only of this extensive diocese, but of the entire province, and we may add of Ireland at large, to observe the increasing thirst for education which is fast spreading amongst all classes, as singularly evidenced by the crowds of Catholic youth from this province and from more distant parts, that are flocking to the venerable and time-hallowed halls of St. Jarlath's. We wish the new college every success. The building will exceed 100 feet in length, and will be three stories high, with suitable breadth and proportions. It will contain a corridor, dormitories, and rooms for dean and professors. In conjunction with the old college it will afford a great amount of accommodation. When we add that the builder is our enterprising and worthy townsman, Mr. Andrew Egan, we furnish sufficient assurance that the work will be rapidly and efficiently completed. The following is a copy of the Latin inscription placed beneath the foundation stone in accordance with the universal and time-honored ceremony on such occasions:

"Fundamentum Collegii hujusce novilin honorem Sancti Jarlathi, dioecesces Patroni posuit illustrissimus Archiepiscopus Joannes MacHale, die quarto Februarii, anno 1858, anno Pontificatus Pii Noni, feliciter regnantis duodecimo, et regni Victoriæ reginæ anno vigesimo secundo; assistente frequentissimo numero tum cleri, tam alumnorum Collegii, necnon et populi, qui ad istam ceremoniam conspiciendam turmatim convenerant.

"† Joannes, Archiepiscopus Tuamensis."

—*Tuam Herald.*

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ.,
OF KILCASCAN, COUNTY CORK.

CHAPTER XLI.

"Federalism" in the Repeal Association—O'Connell's Federalist Move—Its Results—Popular Discontent—Letter from O'Connell on the Subject—Letter from Mr. Ray, the Secretary of the Association—Conversation with O'Connell on his Return to Dublin from Darrynane—He recants Federalism—Concordat with the Pope—Anti-Repeal Rescript.

THE Repeal Association, acting on O'Connell's advice, had, in 1843, admitted members who advocated what was termed Federalism; that is to say, the establishment of separate English and Irish Parliaments for strictly local purposes; and a grand imperial congress to sit at Westminster, empowered to legislate on the *common* and external affairs of the whole empire. We deemed ourselves perfectly consistent in admitting Federalists; inasmuch as there was a thorough community of purpose between them and the other Repealers so far as concerned a Repeal of the existing Union. But O'Connell did not at that time commit himself to any preference of Federalism. As for myself, I publicly stated in the Association the reasons which determined my preference of the popular scheme of Repeal. The Federalists who joined us were in general highly respectable and very intelligent; but they were few, probably not more than a hundredth part of the entire body of Repealers. Some of them—the Rev. Thaddeus O'Malley, for one—occasionally propounded their doctrines in public; but they did not make much progress. The mass of the Irish people looked on Federalism as an untried system—a novelty of doubtful result; whilst "Repeal" presented to their minds the idea of the restoration of their former parliamentary constitution, under which their country had enjoyed so many blessings.

Thus matters rested until O'Connell made his autumn journey to Darrynane, in October, 1844. But the public were startled, towards the middle of that month, by a letter of very great length, which he published, giving to the Federal plan a decided preference—at least so far as could be gathered from certain strong phrases, which again were curiously modified by cautious declarations that he would not thereby be definitively committed to anything. Yet, the pervading tone of the letter was eminently Federalist; and the notion thus generated, that the Leader had to some extent shifted his ground, threw a damp on the popular mind as manifest as it was mischievous. The political friends whom I met in the streets on the morning when O'Connell's declaration for Federalism appeared, shrugged their shoulders as they said, "Well—you've seen Dan's letter? What next?" I suggested that it was meant as a trap to catch Whig-Radicals. "Oh," it was answered, "the trap is too palpable—he'll catch nobody." This was, indeed, my own opinion. Although, as I have already stated, Federalists were admitted to our ranks, yet hitherto we were not a Federalist body. But the words of the founder and leader of the Association necessarily gave a character to our confederacy which it could not derive from the acts or declarations of any minor member.

I accordingly felt it my duty to write to O'Connell on the subject of his recent manifesto. I did not keep a copy of my letter, but I recollect its substance. I stated the general dissatisfaction excited by his advocacy of Federalism. I urged the mischievous tendency of any act that could create a popular belief that he was wandering from the one grand object of pursuit. I expressed my own conviction that his purpose was to conciliate the support of certain parties. I reminded him that I was publicly committed to "simple Repeal." I told him that no man was less disposed than I was to create discord in our ranks by expressing dissent from the movements of the leader; but that, for the sake of consistency, I was desirous to exonerate myself from any predilection for Federalism. I concluded by announcing my purpose to repeat, at our next Monday's meeting, my former profession of faith in dispute; and, at the same time, to vindicate *him* from the unjust imputation of intending to surrender any portion of his claim for Irish constitutional liberty.

I also addressed to Ray, who was then at Darrynane, a letter, embracing most of the topics I have enumerated. From both him and the Liberator I received answers before the ensuing Monday.

Mr. O'Connell, after stating that his purpose was, in part, to test the sincerity of some prominent and influential Federalists, and dwelling on the mischief which he feared would result from any interference with his present experiment, continued as follows:

"I am exceedingly anxious that the subject of Federalism should not be introduced into the Association until I arrive. Do not enter into any vindication of me. Leave every misconception now afloat to continue to float until I reach the Association. We are on the very eve of knowing whether or not the Federalists will make a public display. If they do not do so *within a week*, I will again address the people; not to vindicate or excuse, but to *boast* of the offer I have made and the spirit of conciliation we have evinced.

"If, on the other hand, Ross, Crawford, Caulfield, and Grey Porter, prepare a Federal plan, what a step will not that be in the Repeal cause—even if *we* continue *our* efforts without being actually joined by them? Let me, then, implore 'the charity of silence' until my experiment is worked out, and that I take the lead in the field again. Silence, then, I *entreat*, for the present.

"Believe me to be,
"Your affectionate and sincere friend,
"DANIEL O'CONNELL.

"W. J. O'N. Daunt, Esq."

The moment I perused this letter I foresaw that O'Connell would speedily extricate himself and the Association from the Federalist scrape. I, therefore, determined to comply with his earnest request that the subject might be left untouched till his return to town. He was assailed by several journals in the Repeal interest for his recent "experiment;" and he felt considerably piqued and irritated at the popular dissatisfaction. Ray wrote to me from Darrynane; and, as his letter throws additional light on the Liberator's views, I quote the following portions of it:

"Darrynane Abbey, 27th Oct., 1844.

"MY DEAR SIR:—I have shown your letter to the Liberator. He says that, as a matter of course, he was prepared to hear of cavils, and exceptions, and dissatisfactions, regarding his address; such being always ready to meet any proposition, the more so the less it is understood. As yet, Federalism is not tangible in shape; his aim is to induce a declaration from the Federalists. He says he wonders you did not perceive that, in the very paragraph where he talks most particularly of his adhesion to Federalism, he, in special words, guards himself from being pledged to any precise terms. Moreover, he adds, that you cannot forget that the Association is already pledged to the principle of Federalism,* and that several of its most leading members have joined as Federalists—the Right Rev. Dr. Kennedy† and Thomas O'Hagan, for instance—and that the objection should have been made (if at all) when that principle was first avowed.

* * * * *

"No doubt there are objections and difficulties. Whatever way we turn there will be such; but these always become diminished by calm and fair discussion; and if the project be proved to be objectionable, it can of course be rejected in favor of any better or more feasible plan. Finally, if we get a Federal Parliament, I apprehend the country will not complain; and if that Parliament should be found not to work satisfactorily, it could speedily right itself.

"All here quite well.

"Believe, me, my dear Sir,
"Ever most faithfully and sincerely yours,
"T. M. RAY.

"W. J. O'N. Daunt, Esq."

Mr. O'Connell soon came to town. I was sitting in the committee room of the Repeal Association as he entered it for the first time after his arrival. I rose to greet him on his entrance. His irritation at the public dissent from the policy of his recent experiment was visible in his manner.

"I am quite well," said he, as he shook hands with me; "that is to say, quite as well as a man can be who is opposed by one-half of his friends and deserted by the other half."

"You cannot class me," said I, "amongst either the opponents or the deserters."

"Certainly not amongst my opponents," said he, "but as to the deserters—um!—I am not quite so sure."

The entrance of several persons who accosted O'Connell put an end for the time to our colloquy; but next day the subject was resumed as we walked together through the town. I asked him what good had resulted from his Federalist move? It had not elicited any corresponding movement from the parties whom he had hoped, by its means, to conciliate; whilst it was perfectly idle to conceal that it had evoked distrust and mutiny amongst many of his own political followers. He said with great bitterness:

"I was deceived—I got promises that we should have had a valuable Whig accession."

"You were wrong," said I, "to place any faith in private promises from such a hollow set as the Whigs; there is not in existence a party that are more destitute, taking them as a body, of national Irish feeling."

He complained that the *Nation* newspaper had assailed him on the Federalist question; "although," added he, "Tom Davis actually went down to Belfast himself to get up a Federalist party there."‡

"Before we close the subject," said I, "allow me to observe that you have not the least cause of complaint against *my* conduct in the affair. I combined the greatest candor with the utmost desire to avoid division. I wrote to tell you I thought you had made a mistake; and I acquiesced in your desire for silence on the subject in public. And it seems to me that nothing less than your own long and unparalleled services could preserve your possession of the popular confidence: any leader whose claims were less potent than yours, would have irretrievably injured himself by such a mistake."

He made no comment—but in a very few weeks he recanted Federalism in a speech at the Repeal Association; saying, as he snapped his fingers, "Federalism is not worth *that!*"

Having mentioned my difference of opinion with O'Connell on the Federalist question (it was almost the only occasion on which I disapproved of his public policy), I may observe that some of his adherents have frequently complained that he exercised a despotic and intolerant sway amongst his political confederates. The truth is, that he was sometimes obliged to hold a tight rein. If he had not done so, he might have ceased to agitate. Coming in contact with vagarious and turbulent spirits, who, if their fancies had been indulged, would have a thousand times jeopardized the personal safety of their confreres and seriously injured the cause, it was indispensable that O'Connell should exercise a somewhat rigorous control in order to preserve the necessary discipline. Was he, with his genius, his experience, and his services, to yield to the crotchets of every fantastic person who differed from him? In his differences, too, with the mutineers, he was in the right at least nineteen times out of twenty. My own observation of his conduct throughout the whole movement convinces me that he rarely—very rarely—demanded any acquiescence that was not imperatively required for the security and the efficient working of the Association; whilst, upon the other hand, he often lent a ready ear to remonstrances which he deemed intelligent and honestly intended.

In the following January (1845) there were rumors of an approaching Concordat with Rome, and a papal rescript was procured, cautioning the Irish clergy from occupying themselves "*negotiis sæcularibus.*" That attempts would be made to convert the Pope into a tool of English hostility to Ireland seemed not only probable but certain. But we fortunately had the power to frustrate such manœuvres. Lord Shrewsbury is sufficiently misguided to engage in similar intrigues at the present day; and, I venture to predict, with no better success than attended the former experiment.

The Repeal Association took alarm. O'Connell was absent from town: the Whig press indulged in a premature triumph at the crushing effect the rescript was expected to produce upon Repeal. The leading Protestant members of the Association, Grattan, Smith O'Brien, James O'Hea, and the lamented Thomas Davis, commented but sparingly upon that document, and with excellent judgment and taste left it chiefly in the hands of their Catholic brethren, of whom several denounced with indignation the insidious scheme and its contrivers.

That the Pope had been imposed on by fallacious representations, was the general belief of our body. That he could knowingly and designedly lend himself to any project having for its object the enslavement of the Irish people or their church, we regarded as perfectly impossible. He might, however, act upon erroneous information. I did not hesitate to prophecy that if any document should emanate from Rome, condemnatory of the national movement, the Catholics of Ireland—devoted though they were to the Apostolic See in matters spiritual—would treat it as so much waste paper. On the constitutional character of papal interference in Irish temporal politics, I argued in the following words:

"Assuming that this rescript is an injunction to the Irish clergy to abstain from Repeal Agitation, what does it amount to? It amounts to a call upon a portion of the Queen's Irish subjects to abdicate partially their rights as Irish citizens. Is this, or is it not, a direct interference with their civil rights? If so, will those to whom it is addressed obey it? Just look at the position in which they would be placed by such obedience. All their lives they have been charged by their enemies with holding a divided allegiance. Now here is the test—here is the touch-stone. If they obey the papal mandate upon a matter purely temporal, then by their own act they will confirm the charge of divided allegiance, against which they have been loudly protesting ever since the very outset of the struggle for emancipation. The criminal inconsistency of the government in making men swear that the Pope hath no temporal power in the Queen's dominions, and yet manœuvreing to get his Holiness to exercise temporal power against Irish freedom, is obvious to all. But we, the Repealers of Ireland, are the sworn foes of all foreign dictation in Irish domestic affairs. . . . . As much theology from Rome as you please, but no politics."

I have quoted the foregoing extract from my speech upon the concordat question, because it has been said that O'Connell did not acquiesce in the sentiments I expressed. The direct reverse is the fact. He never quarrelled with the language I used, notwithstanding his profound veneration for the spiritual authority of the Holy See. A few timid devotees took offence at what they deemed the boldness of my declaration against Roman interference in Irish politics; and after O'Connell's return to town, one of them asked him in my presence, whether I had not gone too far?

"Not in the least," was his answer. "Recollect, my good friend, *that what Daunt says, we have already solemnly sworn.*"*

The most firm and determined rejection of papal dictation in temporals, is perfectly compatible with dutiful allegiance to the authority of the Sovereign Pontiff in spirituals.

I had the satisfaction of learning from a distinguished Catholic priest, who often visited Rome, that the expression of Irish sentiment and purpose at Conciliation Hall produced a powerful and salutary effect at the Vatican.

I entertain no fears that our present high-souled and far-seeing Pontiff, the illustrious Pius the Ninth, will suffer himself to be entrapped by the intrigues of Lord Shrewsbury or his confreres, Italian or English.

To assist in achieving the Repeal of the Union is a duty peculiarly appropriate to the character and functions of a Christian minister in Ireland. The priest sees, with an aching heart, the appalling destitution that ordinarily afflicts his people.

Can he be at a loss for the cause?

He sees also in existence a certain measure that deprives the kingdom of self-legislation, and thereby of the means of self-redress. A measure, which, by transferring from Ireland the centre of power, has augmented absenteeism to an extent that draws out of the country two-thirds of the nett rental.* A measure that alienates from Ireland the sympathies and affections, as well as the incomes and residences, of a vast number of her wealthiest proprietors. A measure that extinguishes all sentiment of national honor in the breasts of a majority even of her resident gentry, and substitutes for it a slavish and pernicious idolatry of England. A measure that has crushed her rising manufactures by leaving her exposed to omnipotent rivalry; and that, by the operation of these causes, has reduced a thriving and prosperous people to degree of squalid pauperism, incredible by all except the shuddering spectators.

The priest sees all this; he sees that the people have been drained and exhausted to such a condition of emaciated helplessness, that they are unable, when visited by famine, to sustain themselves against the pressure of a single year's deficient crop; an incapacity that has consigned to their shallow and untimely graves nearly half a million of our peasantry.

I am not here formally defending the Repeal. I am merely stating facts, which, however they may be denied, distorted, or ridiculed, are bitterly known to friends and foes alike in Ireland.

Would the Irish priests have the hearts of men, or the spirit of Christians, if they failed to oppose with all their might the continuance of a measure so prolific in every possible species of national disaster? Might they not, in that case, be justly arraigned on the score of a criminal apathy to the honor, the comfort, the prosperity, nay the very lives of their flocks?

I do not think that Pius the Ninth is likely to embroil himself with the hierarchy and clergy of the Irish church—that church which has adhered to the pontificate with such splendid fidelity, in defiance of centuries of persecution. He will not, to gratify the enemies of Irish freedom, issue an unavailing and unconstitutional manifesto against the exercise, by any portion of Queen Victoria's subjects, of their undoubted political rights as Irish citizens.

* The gross rental of Ireland is estimated at thirteen millions: the nett rental (after deducting the annual charges, of which a large portion is payble to English mortgages) is estimated at six millions. The absentee rents remitted from Ireland exceed four millions annually.

(To be continued.)

---

* I never considered that it was so

† Bishop of Killaloe.

‡ Davis might have done so consistently with his objection to O'Connell's coming out as a Federalist. It was one thing to bring rank Unionists so far as Federalism upon the common road; quite another thing for those who professed the principles of 1782 to veer into a system that sanctioned any species of English legislation for Ireland.

* See the Parliamentary and other oaths required by law to be taken by Catholics. See also the elaborate testimony given on this subject by the Catholic divines and lay witnesses before the Parliamentary Committees, who sat to collect evidence on the Emancipation question.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—The first newspaper was issued (in manuscript) at Venice, in 1588, and was called the *Gazette*.

The first printed newspaper was published in England, in 1588, called *The English Mercury*. This paper was not regularly published.

In 1624, the *Public Intelligencer and London Gazette* was established. Soon afterwards various papers had "their entrances and exits" in London, among which were *The Scot's Dove, The Parliament Kite, The Secret Owl*, &c.

The *Spectator* was the first purely literary periodical. It appeared in 1711.

The *Tattler*, conducted by Sir Richard Steele, though published a short time previous, was not exclusively literary.

The first French newspaper was established at Paris, 1631, by Ronandot, a physician. The first Literary Journal and Review ever published was the *Journal des Seavans*, commenced in 1665, in France.

There are now published in France 750 Journals, of which 310 are political.

The first American newspaper was the Boston *News Letter*, which appeared on the 14th of April, 1704, by James Campbell. In 1719, the Boston *Gazette* was started.

The oldest living American paper is the New Hampshire *Gazette*. It was the first paper printed in New Hampshire, and was established by Daniel Fowle, at Portsmouth, in August, 1756. It was originally printed on half a sheet of foolscap, quarto, as were all the papers of that day; but was soon enlarged to half a sheet crown, folio, and sometimes appeared on a whole sheet of crown.

The oldest living newspaper in England is the Lincoln *Mercury*, first published in 1695. The oldest in London is the St. James *Chronicle* of 1761. The oldest paper in Scotland is the Edinburgh *Evening Courant* of 1705. The oldest in Ireland, the Belfast *News Letter* of 1787.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—Most of our agricultural readers are too well acquainted with a disease to which cattle are liable, called "blain," which often results in their death. A very simple but excellent cure for this disease has been recently discovered, and to which we are happy to give publicity for the benefit of our readers. When the animal is found to be suffering from the disease, take a sack and draw it over the animal's head, and fasten it around its neck; the breath will soon warm the enclosed air, and the animal will perspire copiously and soon recover. This remedy has been resorted to several times during the past week by some respectable farmers in Gloucestershire with complete success.—*Bath Journal.*

LATEST IRISH NEWS

Armagh.

The Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Archbishop of Armagh, has issued a pastoral prescribing the rules to be observed in that diocese during the ensuing Lent, in which his Grace makes the following allusion to the Catholic University: "Before, however, speaking of the Jubilee, we wish to convey to you, beloved brethren, the expression of our gratitude for the generous manner in which you responded to our appeal, last year, in favor of the Catholic University. You will act in like manner this year, on University Sunday —that is, the first Sunday of Lent; and the clergy will, as they did last year, hand to the Vicars-General in Dundalk and Dungannon, respectively, the amount of the contributions, some time before Easter Sunday. You are aware that the Vicars-General, in forwarding the sums to the University, specify the amount collected in each parish." In accordance with the allocution of his Holiness, Pius IX., pronounced in secret consistory at Rome on the 25th of last September, his Grace has proclaimed a Jubilee, which is to commence on the Feast of St. Patrick, and terminate at the close of the present year. One of the conditions on which the plenary indulgence of the Jubilee is to be gained is, "to give a pious donation to the funds of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, according to the condition of each one."

Carlow.

A notice has been issued from the Incumbered Estates Court for the sale of the Carlow and Queen's County Estates of the Kenmare family. We hear that it is expected that by the produce of the sale of those outlaying portions of the property, the incumbrances affecting the extensive family estates in Kerry, Cork, and Limerick, will be very nearly liquidated.

Clare.

A very large number of the trades and working class of Ennis assembled in front of the old Court-house. Besides these trades there were several professional men, with many shopkeepers and mercantile men, &c., present, anxious to hear the address read of that illustrious Irishman, William Smith O'Brien, Esq., to the trades and working class of Ennis, which had arrived that morning. Mr. John Tobin was called to the chair, after which, Mr. Michael Considine, Secretary, came forward to read the address, but before doing so made some remarks to the meeting. He told them that the poor shoneens of Ennis should not look on the meeting of the trades and working class as a thing inferior because they were working men. The working class should come out like men, legally and constitutionally, and do their own work, and not let themselves be made footstools to those gentlemen to get to power who are daily betraying them. He asked them would they agree with the Town Council of Ennis in returning thanks to their borough member for sending a Russian gun to their town as a British trophy, at the very moment that he was stating that in the Catholic county of Mayo there could not be twelve honest men got on their oaths to try the Rev. Mr. Conway and Rev. Mr. Ryan? (Cries of "no, no," &c.; "we want no Russian gun.") If they wish, let them erect British trophies on the old cross of Wexford, where three hundred Irish families were butchered by Saxons; or at Mullacmast, or in the streets of Drogheda, where the child was seen sucking the paps of its dead mother after a carnage of five days; or in the churchyard of Shanakyle and Kilrush workhouse. These places, with many others, would do more to commemorate Irish rule in Ireland, than in the Catholic and patriotic town of Ennis. He then read the address, during which time a dead silence prevailed, every one anxious to hear, but when he came to conclude with the name of William Smith O'Brien, an enthusiastic cheer was raised by all present, with the waving of hats, accompanied with firing of shots, &c., after which several resolutions were proposed and adopted, amongst which were one thanking Mr. O'Brien for his letter, and one calling upon the county members to come forward to aid in erecting a monument to O'Connell on the spot where Catholic Emancipation was fought and won in the year '28. The thanks of the meeting having been given to Mr. John Tobin, the assembly separated by cheering for "Old Ireland and William Smith O'Brien, Esq."

Cork.

A letter dated Youghal, 8th of February, has the following: "This morning a Norwegian barque, called the Galatia, from Swedestown, in standing in for this port in mistake for Queenstown, went on shore on the bar during a heavy gale from S.S.E. The perilous position of her crew having been observed the life-boat, which the National Life-boat Institution had recently stationed here, manned by her gallant coxswain and crew, was soon launched, and nobly did she pursue her way through the surf to the stranded vessel, and brought on shore her exhausted crew, consisting of the master and thirteen men, amidst the acclamations of the people. Two pilot boats attempted to reach the ship, but were compelled to return to the shore from the force of the wind and heavy sea. The behavior of the life-boat, on this her first trip, elicited the unbounded admiration of her crew and of all who witnessed her valuable service."

The Cork distillers have reduced the price of whiskey to 10s. 10d. and 10s. 11d. per gallon. This seems to be a move in anticipation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer's proposed assimilation of duties on spirits. It was equal to a reduction of 4d. per gallon, the last price being 11s. 2d.—*Reporter.*

At Cork Police Court, Mary Williams was fined £100 for having twenty-three pounds of smuggled tobacco in her possession.

Donegal.

A public meeting was held in the Town Hall, Strabane, to express sympathy with the oppressed in the several districts of Donegal, and to make arrangements to collect subscriptions for the famishing peasantry of Gwedore and Cloughaneely. A considerable number of persons were in attendance. Amongst those present were the Rev. William O. Doherty, Strabane; the Rev. John M'Craig, C.C., Leckpatrick; the Rev. Moses Chambers, P.M., Leckpatrick; Thomas Neilson, Esq., M.D.; David Mitchell, Esq., M.D.; Thomas Neilson Underwood, Esq.; William Sigerson, Esq., Holy Hill; Messrs. W. J. Mitchell, John Devlin, Philip M'Laughlin, Patrick Toland, Constantine O'Mally, Edward M'Hugh, —— Rooney, &c. On the motion of Thomas Neilson Underwood, Esq., seconded by William Sigerson, Esq., David Mitchell, Esq., M.D., was called to the chair. The Chairman said that the subject, in reference to which they had met, was a very painful one. The meeting was called for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the famishing people of Gwedore and Cloughaneely, and to make arrangements to aid in alleviating their sufferings, and to express their condemnation on the system which deprived the evicted tenants at Milgora of their homes, and the fruits of their labor and capital. Although the meeting was not so numerously attended as they had reason to expect it would have been, yet those present were animated by the desire to alleviate the sufferings of the oppressed, and as there was a beginning in everything, he confidently hoped that the beginning they that day made, and the sympathy they expressed, would extend over the entire country, and that active exertions would be made to relieve the sufferings of the poor people. He would now read for them the notice calling the meeting. After reading the notice of meeting he proceeded to say that the want of attendance of the inhabitants of the town was, in a great measure, attributable to holding the meeting on the market day, and not from any want of sympathy on the subject on which they were assembled. The townspeople were full of sympathy on the subject, and they would manifest it in a different way than in words. He thought it proper that he should read for them the appeal made by ten Catholic clergymen of the district where the wretchedness prevails. They were best acquainted with the sufferings of the people; they ministered to their spiritual wants, and knew their misery; and if any doubt prevailed on the subject, they had the additional evidence of the fact in the meeting held the other day in Milford. The formation of the Grievance Committee at Ramelton, which consisted of men of all classes, and of the highest standing for integrity and moral worth, and who have appended their names to the resolutions of that committee, is corroborative proof that a state of things existed in that part of the country of the most oppressive and ruinous character. He could not, therefore, for a moment imagine there was any exaggeration in the statements made by the ten reverend gentlemen who had appended their names to the appeal on behalf of the people of Gwedore and Cloughaneely. Mr. William John Mitchell proposed the following resolution, to the effect that the Rev. Moses Chambers, P.M., Rev. William O'Doherty, C.C., the Rev. John M'Craig, C.C., Thomas Neilson Underwood, Esq., David Mitchell, Esq., M.D., and William Ligerson, Esq., do form a committee to collect subscriptions, to prepare petitions to parliament. A subscription was then taken up, which, in a few minutes, amounted to over £12. A vote of thanks was given to the chairman, and the meeting separated.

Two stills, two still heads, one copper worm, 800 gallons of potale, fifteen gallons of singlings, sixty stones of malt, and sixteen vessels have been seized on the islands of Gola and Innisheerer, during the late gales. In bad weather the smugglers have every facility to work, as no boat can approach those islands. The arrest was made, however, when the smugglers did not expect them—their visits being nocturnal.

The constabulary at Maam have been evicted from their barracks by the Earl of Leitrim, who has been lately exterminating on such a magnificent scale in the north.

Down.

Mr. James Stevenson, professor of music, and organist in the Cathedral at Lisburn, while performing as usual at the organ, suddenly fell from his seat and expired. He had gone to the church in his usual health and spirits.

Dublin.

A meeting was held at the Mansion House, on the invitation of the Lord Mayor, to make arrangements for holding a public meeting to defeat the attempt about being made for the abolition of the Viceroyalty. The Lord Mayor was called to the chair. The Earl of Howth moved that the Lord Mayor do convene a general meeting not alone of the citizens of Dublin, but of such gentlemen as might come from the provinces, for the purpose of adopting resolutions against the abolition of the Lord Lieutenancy. Edward Grogan, Esq., M.P., seconded the resolution. Sir Henry Winston Barron, Bart., suggested that Saturday next might be a more suitable day for the meeting than Monday. It was ultimately agreed that the meeting should be held on Monday. A subscription, not exceeding one pound from each, was opened, and Valentine O'Brien O'Connor, Esq., was appointed treasurer.—*Nation.*

The classical exhibition, value £35, open to the competition of the scholars of the Catholic University, has been awarded to M. de la Pasture, of St. Mary's House. Mr. Kelly, of St. Laurence's House, has been declared the successful candidate for the junior mathematical exhibition, value £25. Prizes of £5 each have been awarded to the following gentlemen: Mr. Hugh M'Dermot, of St. Patrick's House, for English verse composition ("The Giant's Causeway.") Mr. Keane, of St. Patrick's House, for Latin essay ("Life of Sylla," in the style of Cornelius Nepos.) Mr. Peart, of St. Patrick's House, for modern geometry. M. de la Pasture, of St. Mary's House, for Poisson's Mecanique (Dynamics, first part.)—*Ibid.*

On Tuesday, the 16th of February, the Rev. Father Conway was put on his trial, for the offence of having used his influence against a ministerial candidate. Our columns this week show how rapidly the spirit of the country is awaking to the importance of this case, and how liberally the people are coming forward to sustain the clergymen whom Lord Palmerston would sacrifice to gratify at once the Irish landlords and the English bigots.—*Ibid.*

The annual meeting of the members of the Dublin Catholic Young Men's Society was held in the Music Hall, for the purpose of submitting the report of the committee for the past year, and of devising measures for the further increase of the society's resources, and the more extensive development of its utility, as a medium for the moral and religious improvement of the young men of the metropolis of all classes. The chair was taken by his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, who addressed the meeting in a very able address. The meeting was subsequently addressed by Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C., Rev. Dr. Curtis, Rev. Mr. Anderdon, and other gentlemen, all of whom bore testimony to the value and importance of the society, and expressed themselves ready to assist it by every means in their power.

At the request of General Lord Seaton, Mr. John S. Rarey visits Ireland for the purpose of demonstrating in Dublin his wonderful power over vicious and wild horses, as well as over untrained colts. And should it then appear probable that a sufficient number of subscribers will present themselves for instruction, he may be induced to take measures for forming one or two classes, to teach his perfect and humane art of subjugating and educating that hitherto abused animal, the horse.

A man named John Doran fell into the Royal Canal at White's bridge, Sheriff street, and before assistance could be procured he was drowned. It is stated that the unfortunate man was under the influence of drink at the time he met with his death. The body was taken out of the water in about an hour after, and was conveyed to the residence of the deceased at Annesley bridge, where an inquest was held.

A special meeting of the Municipal Council was held in the City Hall, to consider the course most expedient to be pursued relative to the notice appearing upon the journals of the House of Commons in relation to the Lord Lieutenancy in Ireland, and to do whatever the council may deem necessary with reference thereto.

Galway.

An occurrence took place on the road between Mountbellew and Castleblakeney, which resulted in the death of an old man named John Naughten, who lived in the neighborhood of the latter town. The particulars of the case are as follow: A young man named John M'Loughlin proposed for the hand of the daughter of the deceased Naughten, and was refused. M'Loughlin, annoyed and disappointed at his rejection, vowed revenge. As the deceased was proceeding on his way home from Mountbellew, he was waylaid on a lonely part of the road by two men, who inflicted such injuries on the unfortunate old man that he died on the following day. His wife and son coming up in a cart soon after saw him stretched by the wayside, but thinking it was a drunken man, they most uncharitably passed on without further troubling themselves on the matter. Some others more humane arrived, who carried him to Castleblakeney and had the doctor sent for, who held out no hopes of recovery. Suspicion having attached to the rejected suitor, he with another, who was seen in his company on that evening, was arrested, but in the absence of proof, they were discharged. A carman, however, who happened to be in the neighborhood of the occurrence, subsequently gave some private information, and the parties were again arrested.—*Vindicator.*

We have heard it stated that at an early day in this session a motion will be made to have a writ issued for the election of a member for Galway; but with respect to the fate destined to await such a motion many and conflicting are the surmises now afloat in the City of the Tribes. The sooner that is decided the better; because "hope deferred maketh the heart sick;" anything at all events would, and will, be better, much better than this state of political anxiety.—*Mercury.*

Kildare.

An attempt was lately made to rob the dwelling-house of a respectable shopkeeper, named John Keatley, residing at Colverstown, county Kildare. The robbers, two in number, proceeded with an iron bar, to remove the window shutters, and while removing the glass for the purpose of effecting an entrance into the shop, Mr. Keatley, who was disturbed by the noise, dressed himself, loaded his gun, and warned the burglars off the premises. They retired, but returned in a short time after, and while in the act of breaking into the house, Mr. Keatley fired and shot one of the burglars. He was removed a short distance from the house by his accomplice, who, feeling some apprehension for his own safety, laid him down and fled. The body was claimed on next morning by a woman who represented herself as the wife of the deceased. She stated that his name was John Dempsey, a native of the county of Tipperary, was a discharged militia man, and that a person named Charles Gore was for some time his accomplice in several robberies. From information received, Head-Constable Dobbs, of Athy, traced the surviving burglar to Carlow, where he was captured by the Constabulary in a lodging-house, and committed to the county gaol, pending his removal for trial at the Naas Assizes.—*Carlow Sentinel.*

The Union workhouse at Athy was almost totally consumed by fire. The particulars of the disastrous occurrence have not yet been learned, but it is to be lamented that no less than three male paupers and five boys perished in the conflagration.

Kilkenny.

The *Kilkenny Journal* publishes the following letter from a Catholic soldier of the 85th Regiment, now serving in India: "Dear Sir:—Excuse me for this. I am very much troubled in my mind. I am fairly annoyed for the last three weeks. I am here with ministers coming in to me, and offering anything to me to turn with them. On Sunday last, about one o'clock, I was at dinner, when eleven ladies came to me and said the minister sent them for me, and this day they were with me again. I was sent away when I began to abuse them, and all to no good; they will come again."

King's County.

Some laborers when employed making a ditch on the lands of Ballyloonan, near Frankford, discovered the skeleton of a human being about eighteen inches below the surface in a pasture field. From the position in which the skull lay it appeared that the body had been buried on its face, and the clay near the spot where it was found was much looser and more easily removed than it was elsewhere in the field. The discovery having been made known, the police reported it to George Heenan, Esq., coroner, who attended and opened the inquest. These facts having been detailed by the laborers, who found the skeleton, Doctor Lever deposed that he had examined the skeleton, and in his opinion it was that of a full-grown adult male, middle height, about five feet seven or eight inches. It presented no peculiar appearances, nor could he detect in its present state any indications of external injuries, it having been defaced apparently from contact with the spades of the laborers. Neither could he form any opinion as to how long it might have been in the place it was found. It was

intimated to the coroner that about seven years ago a cattle dealer was missed from that neighborhood, and his disappearance had never been satisfactorily accounted for. It was, therefore, deemed advisable to adjourn the inquest, in order to enable the police to make further inquiry.

Louth.

A meeting of the ratepayers of Ardee, convened by the following requisition—"We, the undersigned, request a meeting of the inhabitants of the borough of Ardee and its neighborhood, on Wednesday, the 3d of Feb., in the Court-house, for the purpose of taking into consideration the present state of the borough, and to devise a remedy for the same"—was held in the Court-house of that town, its object being to devise means for resuscitating the town, which is admitted to be going in rather a retrograde way. We observed the following in attendance: C. S. Fortescue, Esq., M.P.; W. Ruxon, Esq., J.P.; W. Hatch, Esq., J.P.; P. M. O'Hanlon, J. Neville, A. Smith, J. Young, M. Kelly, P. Corrigan, P. M'Donnell, P. P. Hickey, B. Hickey, J. M'Cabe, M. Coleman, J. Hawes, J. Keelin, &c. On the motion of W. Hatch, Esq., the chair was taken by W. Ruxton, Esq.

Several smart young fellows have been recently enlisted in this town for our County Militia, the Louth Rifles, who have acquitted themselves in a creditable and soldier-like manner, since the period of their departure from this garrison. "Retired" pensioners are now generally engaged on the recruiting service—an evidence of the heavy demand for "more men." The "old fogies," as they are somewhat unceremoniously designated, are not so *au fait* at obtaining recruits as the "dashing sergeants" of the line or militia.—*Dundalk Advertiser.*

We can state on reliable authority that movements will be speedily initiated in Drogheda and Newry, and soon develope their earnestness in active progress in the way of collections for the Byrne fund. As for Louth and Monaghan counties, they are "booked" long since. Practical service in the good cause rendered in the town of Monaghan will administer the best possible rebuke to the *Northern Standard*, which seems to have no "spunk" left, and to have worn itself out as a Tory hack.—*Ibid.*

We are gratified to learn that the Ardee news-room is in a prosperous state, and that the treasurer has a balance in hand in favor of the room, which is remarkably well attended. The President, Chichester Fortescue, Esq., M.P., takes a most creditable interest in the progress of this institution.—*Ibid.*

The requisition to convene a public meeting in Dundalk, in aid of the Byrne fund, has received a large number of signatures, including those of several Protestants. It is a delightful feature of improved social feeling to see Dr. M'Nally, the excellent Roman Catholic Prelate, and such a distinguished Protestant as Sharman Crawford acting as co-trustees of "the Byrne fund," to which men of all creeds have already subscribed.

Tipperary.

Randal M'Donnell, Esq., of Slevoir, Tipperary, met his death recently in the following manner: Mr. M'Donnell was much devoted to aquatic pursuits. He had made several voyages to Australia, and had only recently returned from a visit to relations in America. He was the proprietor of a yacht, which was moored in the river Shannon, opposite Slevoir, and on Thursday proceeded in a small boat, and got on board the yacht. After remaining some time, when stepping into the skiff, to return to Slevoir, it was capsized, and the unfortunate gentleman was thrown into the water. He was very heavy and soon disappeared. A peasant from the bank of the river witnessed the fatal occurrence, and ran to Slevoir House and gave the alarm, when the Rev. Francis Synge and others hastened to the spot. Drags and boats were immediately procured, and after some time the body was discovered, but life was quite extinct. A coroner's jury has returned a verdict of accidental death.

Two militiamen broke the window of James Carey's shop, in Irishtown, and took out three watches, which were there exposed for sale; also two plated rings, and a silver chain. One of the watches was dropped in the street opposite Carey's door, and returned to the owner by a woman who found it. A militiaman named Brown was arrested for fighting immediately afterwards, and the second watch was found on his person by the police. He has been committed for trial.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

There was an anniversary office and High Mass held recently for the repose of the soul of the late Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, Archbishop of Cashel, in the Cathedral of Thurles, at which a large number of the clergy attended. The High Mass was sung by his Grace the Archbishop, the Most Rev. Doctor Leahy, the Rev. Dr. Cahill, C.C., and Rev. T. O'Meara, C.C., Thurles, acting as deacon and sub-deacon, and the Rev. J. Wood acting as master of the ceremonies.

A deputation on behalf of the spirited inhabitants of Thurles proceeded by train to Knocklong, and thence to Hospital, for the purpose of presenting the Rev. Thomas Slattery, P.P., the late beloved administrator of Thurles, with a congratulatory address on his promotion, and a purse containing sixty sovereigns.

Tyrone.

In January last a nest of three young larks was found in a field near Ecclesfield, Fintona, and the birds were gladly caged by a bird fancier. Magpies, sparrows, and several other birds are seen building in all directions, and young redbreasts are hopping about in almost every part of the country. It would appear that the feathered tribes are in a perplexed state, some believing it to be spring, others in doubt on the subject. The weather is certainly calculated to bewilder them—*Constitution.*

Waterford.

A very dangerous nuisance prevails in this city at present, and that is the throwing of the peeling of oranges on the flags. Several serious accidents have, at times, occurred to persons treading, unawares, on the skin of an orange lying in their way, and we allude to the circumstance in the hope that it may be discontinued. 'Tis as easy, and much safer to the public, to throw them into the roadway as on the flags.—*News.*

A porter on the Quay named Pat Sullivan fell into the river while the Ross steamer was mooring, and would have been drowned, as he was not a swimmer, only for the timely aid of two men, Brophy and Reardon, who rescued him from his dangerous position.—*Ibid.*

During the last forty-two years fifty-six vessels were shipwrecked and 426 souls perished in Tramore Bay. The greatest number of lives lost was by the shipwreck of the Sea Horse, in the year 1816, 363 men having perished in that catastrophe.

Westmeath.

A very respectable farmer named Reilly was shot dead near Moat, by two men who are at present unknown, in the presence of his wife, son, and servant boy, while on his return home with them from Kilbeggan market. Deceased was a respectable farmer, holding about 200 acres of land, and worth about £2,000. He was much respected and liked by all classes; but it seems he lately took some con acre land from Mr. Delaney, J. P., and from which the former occupiers were displaced six or seven years ago. He was fired at in December last, but did not think it was seriously intended to take his life. Two balls were extracted from his body, and the weapon must have been placed close to his back, between the shoulders, as his coat was burned and marked with powder. The police have got a clue, but it is difficult, if not impossible, to obtain sufficient evidence in Westmeath.—*Freeman.*

Wexford.

The congregation of Annacurra have presented to the Rev. Walter Lambert, their late beloved curate, a gold watch and chain as a slender token of their appreciation of his character, and their gratitude for the good effected by his ministry during his short sojourn amongst them. These good people have also collected a purse for the reverend gentleman, amounting to about forty sovereigns. We feel peculiar pleasure in making this announcement. We have known Father Lambert long and well, and we unhesitatingly say that no compliment the people could pay him would surpass that which he deserves.—*People.*

William Widdup, son of Dr. Widdup, was charged with the publishing of seditious placards, "tending to create a disaffection in the county, and to wean the subjects of the crown from their allegiance." After an investigation before a full bench, Charles A. Walker, Esq., the chairman, delivered their decision, which was that the accused should enter into recognizances, himself in a sum of £100, and two sureties in £50 each, to stand his trial at the next assizes, should the crown think well to send up bills of indictment to the grand jury.—*Independent.*

AN APPEAL

ON BEHALF OF THE DESTITUTE POOR OF DONEGAL.

COUNTRYMEN AND FELLOW-CHRISTIANS:—In the wilds of Donegal, down in the bogs and glens of Gweedore and Cloughaneely, thousands upon thousands of human beings, made after the image and likeness of God, are perishing, or next to perishing, amidst squalidness and in misery, for want of food and clothing, far away from human aid and pity. On behalf of these famishing victims of oppression and persecution we venture to appeal to your kind sympathies and religious feelings, and hope that, for the sake of Him who bore our infirmities, you will share with us their distress by lending some substantial assistance to enable us to relieve their wretchedness, and rescue them from death and starvation. The ground of this Appeal is simple, and may be thus simply told:

The districts of Gweedore and Cloughaneely are the bleakest and most mountainous in Donegal, or in Ireland. The entire surface is broken up by huge, abrupt, and irregular hills of granite, covered with a texture of stunted heath, while the space between is but a shaking and spungy marsh. The inhabitants of these wilds are all Celts of the "pure old race, with the pure old faith," who cultivate small patches of arable land along the shore or *claddagh*, on which their wretched cabins are built, and subsist principally by rearing stock and grazing sheep on the steep sides of their mountains, and in their hollow glens. The increase of their flocks they sold to meet the landlord's rent, and the other exigencies of life, while of the wool of their sheep they manufactured frieze and tammy as clothing for the male and female members of their families respectively. Thus, from time immemorial, they lived in the enjoyment of these wild mountains, leading a most innocent and peaceable rural life, warm and faithful in their friendships, while *their attachment to the old faith was stronger than death.*

Last year brought a sad change on these warm-hearted peasants. All the landlords of these districts, save one, simultaneously deprived them of their mountains, giving them to Scotch and English graziers for sheep-walks, and, at the same time, doubled, trebled, and in many instances quadrupled, the rents on the miserable patches left them. These mountains, so unjustly pressed from the unfortunate natives, were peopled with Scotch and English sheep. But, sadder still, the strange sheep imported to these mountains throve not. Last winter was very prejudicial to sheep, particularly under Scotch treatment—the Donegal mountains proved treacherous, and their tracts devious to strangers. The sheep recently placed on this strange pasturage were prone, from natural instinct, to wander, and the Scotch shepherds were supinely negligent in the duties of their calling. The natural consequence was that large numbers of the sheep strayed—large numbers of them were lost in bog-holes—and large numbers perished through the inclemency of the winter and the want of proper care. During the penal laws, we are told that Grand Jury levies were made upon Irish Catholics for losses sustained by Protestant merchants at the hands of Catholic powers with whom England might happen to be then at war. It must have been in the same spirit that, in order to *recompense* these losses of the Scotch and English graziers, an enormous and unjust Grand Jury Warrant was obtained against these innocent Celts. And in order, moreover, to carry out this iniquitous enactment, and the more effectually to secure the adverse and unjust possession of these mountains, an extra force of constabulary was, at the instance of these landlords, ordered to these districts, for whose support a most ruinous tax has been imposed on the wretched inhabitants. In short, by these and similarly unjust and arbitrary proceedings, the sum of about *three thousand pounds* has been levied on the poorest and most miserable district on God's earth. Already the law officials, backed by three hundred constabulary, have, at the bayonet's point, collected the last farthing of this enormously disproportioned levy. The poor, shivering, and famishing peasants, under the terror of an armed force, wielded by officials without feeling or humanity, were obliged to sell their little scanty bins of potatoes and small stacks of rye and corn to meet this merciless demand. It is almost incredible the means these poor creatures resorted to, in order to make up the necessary sum. Many went thirty miles to borrow or beg the money from their friends; many sold their kitchen furniture and utensils, and even mothers were known to have sold their cradles. It was, truly, a sight to make angels weep, to see the poor, helpless fathers, amidst the tears and wailings of their more helpless wives and hungry children, *parting with the last stone of their potatoes and other necessaries of life to pay this iniquitous tax.* The stalwart and robust peasantry could do nothing but weep, the womanly hearts of the mothers were wrung with agony, and the ragged children—poor innocent things—bewailed, in loud and convulsive sobs, their forlorn lot. And we, who witnessed these scenes of woe, are not ashamed to confess that we, too, shed tears—unavailing tears—of pity and sympathy for them. But there was no remedy. Like Herod's savage massacre of the Innocents, the warrant was unfeelingly executed. The foul and dastardly deed was perpetrated—consummated. And thus the food of some thousand families has been swept away, and their only means of supporting and clothing themselves cruelly pressed from them. Whether the object of the landlords' harsh and tyrannical treatment to these poor peasants is to crush them out or wring from them a larger revenue we will not stop to inquire; but we have no hesitation in saying that, unless they are assisted in their present distress, they must sink under the weight of their misery, must be blotted out of existence, and that their once happy homes *will* become walks for Scotch and English hoggets. They are now, at all events, in consequence of such treatment, *perishing of hunger and nakedness* in their damp and comfortless cabins. But we will venture a little into detail:

There are at this moment 800 families subsisting on seaweed, crabs, cockles, or any other edible matter they can pick up along the sea shore, or scrape off the rocks.

There are about 600 adults, of both sexes, who, through sheer poverty, are now going barefooted, amidst the inclemency of the season, on this bleak northern coast.

There are about 700 families that have neither bed nor bedclothes, but are forced to lie on the cold damp earth in the rags worn by them during the day.

There are about 800 families without a second bed, fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, being huddled together as best they can.

Thousands of the male population have only *one cotton* shirt, and wear none whilst it is being washed, *while thousands have not even one.* The females are still in a worse condition.

There are about 400 families in which there may be half a dozen of full-grown females, who have only one dress among them, in which they can appear in public; mothers and daughters alternately using this common wardrobe when they go out of doors.

There are about 600 families who have *now* neither cow, sheep, nor goat, and who, from the beginning of the year to its close, hardly ever know the taste of milk or butter.

There are thousands of youths, of both sexes, verging on the age of puberty, who are so partially and scantily clothed that modesty forbids one to look at them—they are only objects for the eye of charity.

We will not, though we could, go farther into particulars, but, on behalf of those, and these, and all, appeal for funds, to enable us to assist them in their respective wants. And we appeal in the name of Him who said, "Deal thy bread to the hungry," "Clothe the naked," "Give drink to the thirsty," "Sell what you possess and give alms to the poor." The Son of God asks your alms in the person of these perishing peasants, He is hungry—will you give Him to eat? He is thirsty—will you give Him to drink? He is naked—will you clothe Him? Do it to them, and you do it to Him. For He says Himself, "for as long as you do it to one of these, my least brethren, you did it to Me."

We appeal to fathers and mothers, with fond and promising children, and request that "as you would that others would act to your children if they were in want, act you to the desolate families in the wilds of Donegal."

We appeal to the chaste and virtuous young ladies of Ireland, and say, "as you value that priceless ornament of your sex, *maiden modesty*, and as *you* know what it is to put female delicacy to the blush for want of sufficient clothing, grant us, of your superfluous dresses, wherewith to enable us to buy plain dresses for these half-dressed girls of Donegal. Both we and they will pray that God may screen you from all shame and confusion.

And, finally, before all, and beyond all, we appeal to the patriotic young men of Ireland. *This fine old Celtic race is about being crushed aside to make room for Scotch and English sheep.* We appeal to your noble and generous feelings, as men and patriots, to assist us in our efforts to prevent their total extinction. We declare it, in the face of the world, as our solemn conviction, that, in the sight of God and men, there is not a more precious offering than alms from the Patriot's muscular hand, when given for the love of country and the relief of his kind.

JOHN DOHERTY, P.P., Carrigart, Rossgull.
HUGH M'FADDEN, P.P., Falcarragh, Cloughaneely.
DANIEL M'GEE, P.P., Bunbeg, Gweedore.
JOHN O'DONNELL, P.P., Dungloe, Rosses.
JOHN FLANAGAN, P.P., Rathmelton.
HUGH M'FADDEN, C.C., Allsaints.
JAMES M'FADDEN, C.C., Falcarragh, Cloughaneely.
BERNARD M'MONAGLE, C.C., Dunfanaghy, Doe.
JOHN M'GRGARTY, C.C., Cashelmore, Doe.
HUGH CULLEN, C.C., Rossgul.

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

February 6, in the Church of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin, Fairview, George Baxter Star, Esq., of 27 Lower Ormond quay, to Mary Josephine, daughter of Joseph Walsh, Esq., Woodbine Lodge, Philipsburgh avenue, Fairview.

On the 10th ult., by special license, in the domestic chapel of the bride's father, in Merrion square, by the Right Rev. Dr. Kilduff, Bishop of Ardagh, The O'Donoghue of the Glens, M.P., to Marie Sophie, eldest daughter of John Ennis, M.P., Ballynahowen House, county Westmeath.

January 28, in Mullagh, John, son of Hugh Beggan, Esq., of Seymourstown, county Meath, to Marryanne, daughter of Patrick Farrelly, Esq., of Rafferny, co. Cavan.

DEATHS.

February 3, at Adelaide terrace, Cork, John Parker.

February 6, at Warrenpoint, Mary, wife of Samuel Reid, Esq., of Newry.

February 11, at Clontarf, Alexander William Gate.

February 11, at Kingstown, Mr. George Spaight, aged 29 years.

February 9, at Tivoli terrace, Kingstown, aged upwards of 80 years, Joe Bride, for nearly 40 years stewart and gardener of the Barrett family.

At Caramina, Loughrea, Joseph Rogers, Esq., Lieutenant in the Galway Militia.

February 5, at Woodfort, county Westmeath, Sarah, the beloved wife of E. R. Nugent, Esq.

January 29, at Kingstown, John Duff, Esq., son of the late Major Duff, of Dundee.

February 6, at Summerford, near Dundonald, county Down, Robert Gordon, Esq., J.P., aged 96 years.

January 5, in Kells, Mr. Philip Reilly, aged 78 years.

February 6, at John's Hill, Waterford, Nancy Clarke, wife of James Harold Walker, Esq.

February 1, Michael, son of Edward Murphy, Esq., of Ballynoulart, and nephew of the late Right Rev. Dr. Murphy, Bishop of Ferns.

February 4, in Waterford, Maria, the beloved wife of Smyth Ardagh, Esq.

February 5, Martha, the beloved wife of Mr. C. P. Duigenan, of Trim.

February 6, Mary Susan, daughter of Edward O'Brien, Mountjoy square.

February 2, at Drumduff Cottage, Florencecourt, William, son of the late James Kernaghan, of Enniskillen.

February 3, at Cork, Richard St. John Kellet, Esq., eldest son of the late Henry D'Castres Kellet, Esq.

January 30, at Ballinamona Castle, Shanballymore, Miss Frances Kate Nagle, sister of Garret Nagle, Esq., Clogher.

January 3, at Knocknamohill, county Wicklow, Maria, relict of Thomas Sherwood, of Killahurler.

February 4, at Apperly, near Tewksbury, the wife of Dr. Melville, of the Queen's College, Galway.

February 1, at Beech hill, Monaghan, in his 68th year, Robert Murray, Esq., M.D.

November 28, at sea, on his voyage to Callao, William Henry Kelly, aged 16 years, third son of the late Denis B. Kelly, of Athlone, co. Roscommon, Esq., J.P.

January 30, at Kidderminster, Sophia, relict of Thomas Thornburgh, of Trim, co. Meath, Esq., aged 74.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Character of Josephine.—Josephine could talk on any subject, and on all agreeably. Napoleon used to call her his memorandum-book; and, in relating an anecdote, would frequently pretend to have forgotten the date, in order to give her an opportunity of correcting him. She was known for a peacemaker upon all occasions, and frequently restored harmony in a domestic circle too often agitated by the slightest preference shown by its chief. Her gentle and engaging manners generally succeeded in reconciling the pretensions and interests of all parties. She was a great patroness of the fine arts. All the fashions emanated from her, and everything she put on appeared elegant. Her husband used to say that she was grace personified. "If I gain battles, it is she who wins hearts." She hated every kind of restraint and ostentation, and would often say, "How all this fatigues and annoys me! I have not a moment to myself." Nor was this simplicity of character confined to matters of etiquette: she manifested the same unaffected modesty and good sense in restraining the encroachment of power, and she was kept in continual alarm at the time by the projects in agitation for declaring Napoleon chief consul for life. As far back as the explosion of the infernal machine in 1800, she observed, "that those were Bonaparte's worst enemies who wished to inspire him with the ideas of hereditary succession." Her kindness and condescension to every one remained the same after she became empress. She was profuse in her bounties, and bestowed them with such good grace, that the partakers of them would have deemed it an act of incivility to refuse. Charity was, indeed, the brightest trait in her character; but she took such pains to conceal her acts of benevolence, that the greater part are buried in oblivion. Her maid of honor, Madame de la Rochefaucault, superintended the application of them; whilst two honest and respectable men were appointed to seek out deserving objects, and to inquire into the situation of those who solicited relief. A small sum, thus judiciously dealt out, has restored many a family to life and happiness. Party spirit never stood in the way of her relieving the distressed; her very enemies found in her a protectress.

A Thibetian Fashion.—The respectable women of Thibet always appear in public with their faces painted black, so as to disguise their charms. Before going out of doors they invariably rub their faces over with a black, glutinous varnish, somewhat like currant jelly in appearance. The object being to render themselves as unattractive as possible, they daub this composition over every feature, so as to render their faces as unlike human creatures as possible. M. Huc, during his travels in that country, ascertained that that singular custom had its origin in the decree of a Lama king, some two hundred years ago. This king, being a man of austere habits, and being desirous to check the libertinism which prevailed among his people, and which had invaded even the Buddist priesthood to such an extent as to relax their ancient and severe discipline, menancing the whole order with entire and rapid dissolution—issued an edict that no woman should appear in public otherwise than with her face daubed as above described. Tradition says that the women were perfectly resigned and obedient, and the practice was adopted and faithfully observed ever after, down to the present time. In fact it has now come to be regarded as a point of religious creed and evidence of devotion. In the country the practice is observed with scrupulous care, and it is only in the large cities that women are seen in the streets with unpainted faces. These are regarded as reprobates, and always flee from observation at the approach of the police.

Unexpected Return from Moscow.—Napoleon had several times written to the empress, but without informing her of his intended return, and he arrived most unexpectedly. Marie Louise, having been for some time indisposed and dejected in spirits, had just retired to rest, and the lady who was to sleep in the adjoining apartment was proceeding to fasten the doors, when she heard the sound of voices in the antichamber. The door was immediately opened, and she beheld two men wrapped in large furred cloaks. She ran towards the door of the empress's chamber, to prevent their entrance, when one of them threw aside his mantle, and she recognized Napoleon; she uttered a shriek, which warned the empress that something extraordinary had occurred, and she was on the point of rising from her bed when her husband rushed forward to embrace her. The interview was extremely affecting. The emperor's companion was Caulaincourt. They had both arrived in a wretched caleche, and Napoleon found considerable difficulty in gaining admittance to the palace, so little was his return expected.

Old Tomb.—The Paris papers mention that a very interesting discovery has recently been made at Delly's, by some soldiers, employed in digging to lay the foundation of some stables. They discovered a tomb, with a marble slab, supported by columns in the form of small statues, perfectly sculptured, and in the finest style. The tomb enclosed a leaden coffin, in which was a skeleton, very well preserved. It was thought to be the remains of a woman. The monument is Roman, and it is said of the fourth or fifth century. No inscription was found, but when the monument shall have been perfectly cleared off, it is believed that one will present itself.

Father Faber.—Among all our recent converts—and it is saying a great deal—there is not one who, in many ways, has done more signal service for religion than Father Faber. As a son of St. Philip Neri, he has succeeded, against no common difficulties, in establishing, and, what is far more, consolidating one of the most flourishing Catholic communities in London, not to say in England. The London Oratory stands conspicuous, if not pre-eminent, among existing instruments of spiritual good in this portion of our Lord's heritage. And the London Oratory is Father Faber's own especial work. His great and varied talents, administrative tact, brilliant powers of conversation, sunny temper, and, above all, thorough reality of character, have gathered near him and around him, a band of zealous companions, a host of confiding penitents, and a circle of attached friends which give him such a *fulcrum* for the spiritual lever as the most ambitious might envy; but which his rivals envy not, because in their sphere of competition no emulation is allowed but that which the Apostle describes as the mutual provocation to good works. By the aid of the remarkable gifts which he possesses, and of the strong personal co-operation he has been able to secure, Father Faber has succeeded in diffusing the peculiar spirit of his congregation over an extended sphere. In how many churches throughout England, for instance, do his beautiful hymns supply the very household words of gladsome devotion to multitudes of the rising generation!

Sheep Stealing in Strathpeffer.—A case of sheep stealing, scarcely without parallel in the North since the predatory times of the Highland raids, recently occurred in this strath. Two Highland dames lived together, and having nothing to eat, and Mr. Scott, of Hawick, having flocks of fine fat sheep in the neighborhood, the temptation of having a piece of fresh mutton could not be resisted. With the view of accomplishing their purpose, these "carnivorous girls" procured a strong rope with a noose at one end of it, and setting out late at night, and getting a number of sheep into a corner, managed to get the rope fastened round a sheep's neck, but how to dispose of the blood undetected was a dilemma. Here the fertile brains of one of the females were brought into requisition. The animal was dragged to a running stream, and there held by the strongest, while the other performed the cruel process of decapitation. This work of carnage went on till they had butchered eight or nine sheep in a few weeks, but having given a slice to an imbecile female, who lived in the same house, she informed upon them, and as soon as the report was made known in Dingwall, the superintendent and a stalwart constable were soon on the spot, when after a few days' search they succeeded in apprehending one of the girls in a wood, and the other under a bed, when they were, of course, placed in durance vile, to await their trial in the spring.

Execution in China of a Catholic Priest.—A private communication from Castres, in the department of the Tarn, contains the following extract from a letter received by Monsignor Danicourt, bishop of the district, announcing the execution, by the Chinese, of the Rev. Ferdinand Montels, a Lazarist priest, who was a native of Castres: "Father Montels was decapitated on the 26th of June, 1857, with two native Christians, Jean Queu and Pierre Y——. The execution was commanded by a military mandarin at Kiang-si, near Ky-gnan-Foo. Father Montels was proceeding to visit a French missionary named Thau, who, being unwell, had requested his assistance. In the course of his journey he fell in with a detachment of the imperial army. The Chinese searched his baggage and found in it his hair, which Father Montels had cut off in order not to be taken for an insurgent, but which he had preserved to show at a later period to the insurgents, who were masters of the country he inhabits, and to prove to them that necessity alone had compelled him to shave himself. The military mandarin before whom the priest was brought would listen to no explanation, though Father Montels in vain claimed the protection afforded to missionaries by existing treaties. The mandarin ordered that his head should be struck off as well of those of the two Christians who accompanied him."

An Irish Legend.—On the west coast of Ireland, near the Cliffs of Moher, at some distance out in the bay, the waves appear continually breaking in with white foam, even on the calmest day. The tradition among the country people is, that a great city was swallowed up there for some great crime, and that it becomes visible once every seven years. And if the person who sees it could keep his eyes fixed on it till he reached it, it would then be restored, and he would obtain great wealth. The man who related the legend stated farther, that some years ago, some laborers were at work in a field on the hill-side, in view of the bay; and one of them, happening to cast his eyes seaward, saw the city in all its splendor emerge from the deep. He called to his companions to look at it; but, though they were close to him, he could not attract their attention. At last he turned round to see why they would not come, but, on looking back when he had succeeded in attracting their attention, the city had disappeared.—*Blackwood.*

Russia.—A banquet has taken place at Moscow, in honor of the abolition of serfdom, and a telegram from St. Petersburg, dated Feb. 4th, states that after a succession of actions, which lasted from the 7th to the 14th of December, Schamyl was obliged to defer to the desire of the whole population of the Great Tchetchna, and give in his submission to Russia.

Junot and His Schoolmaster.—Junot, on his return from Egypt, happening to pass through Montbard, where he had spent his days of boyhood, took especial pains to discover his old schoolfellows and playmates, with whom he chatted gaily on the theme of his youthful pranks. His next step was to visit the respective localities in company with his quondam associates in mischief. In the public square Junot observed a grave-looking old gentleman, walking majestically along, an ivory-headed cane supporting his steps. Without further ceremony, the general ran up to him, threw himself upon his neck, and embraced him with a vehemence of cordiality nearly sufficient to stifle him. The professor, disengaging himself with difficulty from the close hug, and ignorant of the motive of such warmth, contemplated the general with every symptom of stupefaction. "What!" cried the latter, "do you not know me?" "Citizen general, pray excuse me, but I have no recollection." "Zounds! Doctor, have you forgotten the most idle, good-for-nothing, untractable dog that ever tried the patience of a pedagogue?" "I beg a thousand pardons, but have I the honor of addressing M. Junot?" "You have," said the general, renewing his overwhelming endearments, and bursting into a loud laugh (in which his friends joined), at the singular signs and tokens by which the man of learning had so easily recognized his graceless pupil.—*Constant's Memoirs of Bonaparte.*

Portrait of Peter the Great.—He was a very tall man, exceedingly well made, rather thin, his face somewhat round, a high forehead, good eyebrows, a rather short nose, but not too short, and large at the end, rather thick lips, complexion reddish brown, good black eyes, large, light, piercing, and well open. His looks majestic and gracious when he liked; but when otherwise, severe and stern, with a twitching of the face not often occurring, but which appeared to control his eyes and all his physiognomy, and was frightful to see—it lasted a moment, gave him a wild and terrible air, and passed away. All his bearing showed his intellect, his reflectiveness, and his greatness, and was not devoid of a certain grace. He wore a linen collar, a round brown wig, as though without powder, and which did not reach to his shoulders; a brown coat, tight to the body, even, and with gold buttons; vest, breeches, stockings, no gloves or ruffles, the star of his order over his coat, and the cordon under it, the coat itself being frequently quite unbuttoned, his hat upon the table, but never upon his head, even out of doors. With this simplicity, ill-accompanied or ill-mounted as he might be, the air of greatness natural to him could not be mistaken.—*Memoirs of St. Simon.*

Song-fecundity.—An edition of Beranger's last songs has just appeared in Paris. The number of them, *ninety-four*, is small, considering that *twenty-seven years* have been spent in producing them. But Beranger was never a fluent writer. In his best days, he said to a young man, who was boasting of his facility in versification, and asserted that he could write a new poem every day: "A poem every day? Truly, I wonder at you. As for me, I must confess that I have never produced more than twelve in a year." It is rumored, in some circles, that possibly a number of songs of a political tendency have been kept from publication by government influence.

English and French Notions of Hunting.—Englishmen in general have a strong prejudice against hare-hunting, in which I have always been inclined to join. There is something grand, they say, in hunting the wild fox; that is an English fox-hunter's opinion. What a Frenchman's is we once heard: "You English are one extraordinary people; you have, for example, your *chase au renard*—your fox-hunting, as you call it; you ride all one long day after a great many dogs and one stinking animal, and when you have caught him at last you can neyvere eat him."—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

Still Chances for Grenadiers.—The average size of the great mass of human beings does not change. The great stature of the Patagonians, of which so much has been said and written, has been proved to be quite as fabulous as the terrible malestrom (of the geographies) near the coast of Norway. Some races are taller than others, and that is all. The English are taller than the French, (and fatter, too.) Americans are taller than Englishmen; and Vermont and Kentucky, it is known, have more tall men than the other States of the Union.

The Hair Robbery.—The "tress-cutters" continue to frighten the women greatly in Germany. They are a gang of men who are going about in all the principal German towns, and who are said to have sworn to cut off the hair of 300 girls; and when they have an opportunity, throw vitriol, or some substance of a benumbing nature, in people's faces, and always cut off the front hair on one side! It is said that Prince Luitpold, of Bavaria, is the dastard who has amused himself, for a wager, by cutting off the tresses from the heads of young girls at Munich.

The Entiente Cordiale.—At the last quarterly meeting of the Canterbury Town Council, the mayor inquired whether the council were disposed to vote a congratulatory address to the Emperor of the French on his recent escape from assassination. "Several members," says a Kentish paper, "expressed their opinion that the tone lately adopted by the French newspapers towards England did not afford encouragement for the presentation of such an address. The matter therefore dropped."

Discovery of a New Island.—The brig John Wesley, says the Sydney *Herald*, after a protracted voyage in Central Polynesia, reports the discovery of a new island of Volcanic origin. The following is an extract from the log as to this discovery: "August 6, sighted an island lately thrown up by volcanic origin. It is situated in latitude 19 deg. 15 min. S., longitude 155 deg. E. On the 27th, sounded round the island, but found no bottom at 45 fathoms. The island was on fire all over. Shoal water was found on S.S.W. side, but the land was steep on N. and W. sides."

Warlike Preparations.—When Sir William Scrope was about to charge with his troop at the famous conflict of Edgehill, at the opening of the Parliamentary campaign with King Charles I., he said to his young scapegrace of a son, "Jack, if I should be killed, lad, you will have enough to spend;" to which the witty rogue answered, "And, egad, father, if I should be killed, you'll have enough to pay."

Professor Curry's "Course of twenty-one Lectures on the MS Materials of Ancient Irish History," delivered in the Catholic University, are about being published. No estimate could well reach the historical value of the materials which Mr. Curry's twenty-five years' study of Irish MSS in England as well as in Ireland enable him to amass; and the Catholic University could not easily bestow a greater boon upon the Irish public than this vast mass of accurate information upon the history of the country, relating as it does to eras and events which find no place in the popular works that now pass for, and are miscalled, Irish histories.

The following fact, just announced, has given great satisfaction to the silk merchants in Paris: It is said that the Persian Ambassador, previous to his departure for Italy, acting on a special authority from his government, signed a treaty with a Paris merchant for the exclusive spinning by machinery, during twenty-five years, of all the silk produced in Persia. The conditions of the treaty, it is added, will enable the French merchants to save a portion of the 200,000,000f. they pay annually for foreign silk.

Here is news for the men of Laputa: "The General Order just issued by the Horse Guards prescribed a new standard height for recruits in the cavalry and infantry. There will be three classes of cavalry recruits, and the lowest standard is five feet four and a half inches for light dragoons. The infantry standard is five feet four inches for recruits in India, and five feet three inches for regiments in India."—*Nation.*

At the funeral of the Queen of Oude, a diadem was placed on her brow, a necklace of lapis lazuli round her neck, and circles of amber round her arms and legs. A number of amulets were also attached to the covering in which the body was enveloped. The coffin was of rather singular form, as it was made to receive the body in a sitting posture. It was entirely lined with wadding covered over with silk.

The original treaty by which Guy-Long, the Emperor of Cochin China, ceded the Bay of Tournane to the French in the year 1787 has just been discovered in the archives of the marine department. This document is to be forwarded by the next mail to Admiral Rigault de Genouilly, to whom it may be useful in the question of Cochin China.

A terrible battle with a wolf occurred lately in Languedoc. A man named Condreau, going to his stable, saw in it an enormous wolf. Condreau seized it by the neck, threw it down, and held it fast, while, with a large stone which his daughter brought him, he beat out his brains.

Prince de Joinville has issued a circular to induce emigration to his estate at Donna Francesca, in Brazil. Already a regular system of emigration has been organized by the agents, and the first cargo is to leave Bordeaux for Bahia early in the spring.

The whole of the estates belonging to the National Freehold Land Society, originated by the late Mr. Feargus O'Connor, are soon to be disposed of under an order of the Court of Chancery, either by private contract or else under the hammer.

An old French lady, 94 years of age, named Madaline Bonn, died during the past month at Manselvillas, Windon. She was the head of five generations, living together, all ladies, and composed of great-grandmother, grandmother, mother and daughter.

Every policeman in London walks about twenty miles a day, besides attending the police-office. The regulations for communication are so perfect that if it were requisite the whole force might be assembled together in two hours.

The number of pilgrims who have visited Maria Zell during the last year, among whom was the Empress of Austria, amounted to 270,000. The cipher has been steadily increasing since 1854, when they amounted to 70,000.

The maidens of Straubing, in Bavaria, are the victims of a terrible conspiracy, the young men of the place having pledged themselves not to dance with any girl during the carnival who wears crinoline.

Lieutenant Burke, an officer of the 88th Regiment, whose name appears among the wounded at Cawnpore, is a nephew of Cardinal Wiseman.

The *Siecle* says that the novel spectacle of camel and dromedary racing will be provided for the Parisians in the coming spring.

Two hundred years have elapsed since a son succeeded his father on the throne of France.

There are 15 to 20 regiments of the English Army which do not muster 300 bayonets each.

HOME MISCELLANY.

TAGHANIC FALLS.—Let the tourist to Cayuga Lake, N. Y., by no means neglect to visit Taghanic Falls on the west shore of the Lake, about ten miles from the head. Neither Trenton nor Portage has wilder scenery, nor, in fact, so wild as when the spring torrent dashes down the frightful gorge of the Taghanic. The fall is about a mile from the Lake, and may be approached through the dark ravine of the creek, which, narrow at first, gradually widens into a grand amphitheatre, with walls of rock varying from three hundred and fifty to four hundred feet in height, at the head of which is the waterfall. The deep ravine presents a sea of foliage, while the summits and also the sides of the rocky barriers, when not perpendicular, are forest-feathered. The fall itself is about two hundred and fifty feet in height, the ravine through which the torrent leaps into the great amphitheatre below being one hundred feet deep. The stream in the dry months almost disappears in white, milky mist before it reaches the reservoir whose deep and troubled waters lash the damp, cold rocks with angry surges and yeasty foam. From this short description of the region of the Cayuga let us turn to its early history. Sullivan's troop, on their return from Western New York, brought back glowing accounts of its beauty and great advantages. In 1789, a number of persons having organized what was called the Little Lessee Company, leased of the Indians the lands between the Cayuga and the Owasco for a period of nine hundred and ninety-nine years. The latter were to receive as a compensation a certain measure of dollars, the amount of which we have not been able to determine. The same year four members of the Company, living in WYSOX, Penn., visited the tract, and surveyed it into lots of one hundred and sixty acres each. They also raised some corn and vegetables which were buried where the village of Aurora now stands, it being the intention of the party to return in the following spring.

ONE SORT OF FARMERS.—Hon. J. R. Williams, President of the Michigan Agricultural College, in his inaugural address, thus alluded to a class of farmers who are quite too numerous in various parts of the country: "Pass along any great thoroughfare, and you will soon come to a farmer who yards his cattle in the public highway, wastes the manure which should fertilize his fields, and allows the public to thread their break-neck passage among them. The next, perhaps, feeds his corn whole, and loses a third of its nutriment. Another deprives his pigs of light, and their growth stops. Another allows pestilential gases, generated under his barn, to be inhaled by his stock. Another allows his cattle to drink out of mere mud holes, instead of pure water. Another allows his sheep in Winter to go without any water at all. The next exposes his calves and colts to the wintry storms; thus arresting their growth, while it would absolutely cost less to keep them growing and housed. The next has, perhaps, not a fit tool wherewith to work efficiently on his whole farm. Another sows poor on mixed seed, or not half enough; and, as a consequence, reaps half a crop. The next ploughs his land but three or four inches deep. He has little faith in deep ploughing and thorough pulverization, but has full faith in the signs of the zodiac, the moon and luck. He believes in good luck while putting in the seed, and has a realizing sense of ill-luck in harvesting—costly experience, in both theory and practice."

CHURCH PROPERTY THIEVES.—It seems that a large amount of church property in Mexico, sold by the late anti-Christian Dictator, was purchased on speculation by American citizens! Thus between the infidel and the heretic, the robber and the receiver, the Catholics are ever doomed to suffer in this life. When an attempt was made to interfere with the Trinity Church corporation of New York, the Press cried out loudly against the sacrilege; but when the Catholic Bishop or the religious Catholic communities are to be fleeced—the Press thinks it all right. The editors can even quote Scripture, and are so dreadfully alarmed about God and Mammon being joined, that they are quite willing to relieve the Catholic Bishops of the means which the charitable have placed at their disposal, for the maintenance of the sick and the orphan. We cannot understand why such anxiety should be manifested on the part of unbelievers, because the Catholic Church has some real estate. They can relieve their anxiety as their ancestors did in England, Ireland, Scotland and Germany, by taking it away by force, but under color of law and the name of religion!—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

PAPER MONEY IN CALIFORNIA.—The issue of paper, intended to circulate as money, is made a misdemeanor by the laws of the State of California, and an attempt was lately made to enforce the law against the richest man of San Francisco, Mr. Samuel Brannan. He had issued some certificates of deposit for $5, payable to bearer, which seemed evidently intended to circulate as money. The District Attorney drew up an indictment against Brannan, but the Grand Jury ignored it for reasons not known to the public.

SUSPENSION AQUEDUCT.—An aqueduct is about being built at Jenny Lind, Calaveras Co., Cal., which surpasses anything of the kind ever contemplated. It will be five-eighths of a mile in length, and one hundred and five feet high. It is to be a suspension—the cables resting upon seven towers, the highest of which will be 140 feet. The estimated cost is $20,000. —*San Andres Independent.*

A WHITE DEER.—A deer as white as snow, says the Marysville (California) *Herald*, was killed lately near McCumber's mill, which is located on Butte Creek, in the foot hills, on the East side of the Sacramento river. It is seldom we hear of one being seen in this State, but they may be shot in abundance in the English Possessions, on the North Pacific. Col. McCumber is the lucky hunter who came across this one. He was hunting in the woods when he saw an animal bounding away before him, resembling in size and shape an ordinary black tail deer, but in color it was perfectly white; he fired at and wounded the animal which he then saw, from its actions, was really a deer. The novelty of its being white led him to pursue it almost the entire day, when his dog caught and killed it just at night, before he could go to it and take it alive. It was found, upon examination after it was dead, not to have a hair on it other than white; even his eyes were white, resembling those of a glass eyed horse, the sight of the eyes being of an orange color.

A ROUTE FOR THE ESCAPE OF THE MORMONS.—The St. Louis *Leader* learns from Father De Smet, who has spent many years among the Indian tribes, that on either slope of the Rocky Mountains there is a perfectly practicable and easy route north from Salt Lake to the British possessions. Father De Smet has travelled the route several times with light wagons. He gives it as his conviction that if the Mormons leave their present location they will proceed northward to New Caledonia, British America, and settle at the base of the Portage Mountains, near the 49th parallel. The route is described in detail. The country and climate are stated to be eminently superior in every respect to those of Utah. The *Leader* calls the special attention of the War Department and the public to its article.

FATE OF THE DISCOVERERS OF AMERICA.—It is remarkable how few of the eminent men among the discoverers and conquerors of the New World died in peace. Columbus died broken-hearted; Roldan and Bobadilla were drowned; Ovando was harshly superseded; Ojeda died in extreme poverty; Enciso was deposed by his own men; Nicuesa perished miserably by the cruelty of his party; Vasco Nunez was disgracefully beheaded; Narvaez was imprisoned in a tropical dungeon, and afterwards died of hardship; Cortez was dishonored; Alvarado was destroyed in an ambush; Almagro was garotted; Pizarro was murdered, and his four brothers cut off; and there was no end of the assassinations and executions of the secondary chiefs, among the energetic and enduring adventurers.

THE CALIFORNIA STATE PRISON.—The *Alta Californian* of the 5th ult. gives the number of convicts and their places of nativity who were under servitude at the State Prison, San Quentin, on the 20th day of January, 1858:

Nativity.	*No.*	*Nativity.*	*No.*
United States	225	Italy	5
England	24	Equador	1
Ireland	30	Switzerland	3
Scotland	7	Norway	1
Mexico	74	Wales	1
France	14	Rome	1
Spain	10	Sandwich Islands	1
Germany	24	West Indies	1
California	37	Central America	3
New Granada	1	Canada	3
China	19	Manilla	1
Chili	15	Martinique	1
Belgium	1	Isle of Man	1
Sweden	3		
East Indies	2	Whole number	512
Russia	2		

AVARICIOUS.—An old bachelor possessing a fortune of $50,000, meeting a friend one day, began to harangue him very learnedly upon the detestable sin of avarice, and gave him the following instance of it: "About three years ago," said he, "by a very odd instance, I fell into a well, and was absolutely within a very few minutes of perishing before I could prevail upon an unconscionable dog of a laborer, who happened to be within hearing of my cries, to help me out for a shilling. The fellow was so rapacious as to insist upon twenty-five cents for about a quarter of an hour, and I verily believe he would not have abated me a single farthing if he had not seen me at the last gasp; and I determined rather to die than to submit to his extortion."

THE GAME LAWS OF WISCONSIN.—Grouse Prairie Hens or Chickens cannot be killed between the 1st of January and the 15th of July. Partridge cannot be killed between the 1st of February and the first Tuesday of September. Quail cannot be killed between the 1st of Feb. and the first Tuesday in October. Woodcock cannot be killed between the 1st of March and the first Tuesday in July. There is a fine of $5 for each and every bird killed within the time prohibited, or for any one who shall be found in possession of one after it has been killed, and it should be rigidly imposed without fear or favor. Deer cannot be killed between the 1st of Feb. and the first Tuesday in July, without risk of incurring a fine from five to ten dollars.

UNPARDONABLE CRUELTY.—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* says: "I noticed a fine horse in the Fourth avenue on Wednesday morning with a broken leg, and othewise badly bruised, caused by a collision on Tuesday night. The poor creature had stood there all night without covering or food. On Wednesday evening he still stood there, upon three legs, without shelter, that cold day. When the Fourth avenue Railroad Company want to exhibit 'cruelty to animals,' they should take a nigger or a Yankee who can 'report the case,' but spare the poor horses after their legs are broken, for such exhibition neither does the Company nor the public any service."

ABOLITION OF THE POST OFFICE.—A proposition is before Congress to abolish the Post Office as a department of the general government. Mr. Spinner, of New York, has submitted a resolution, which was read, considered, and agreed to, that a Committee on the Post Office and Post-roads be instructed to inquire into the expediency of abolishing the Post Office Department; and if they deem it expedient, then that they report on the propriety of repealing all laws which restrain individuals or corporations from carrying mails or mail matter.

DROWNING OF THREE CHILDREN.—We learn from the York (Pa.) *Republican* that five children—three boys and two girls—who were returning home from school in Manchester township, ventured upon the ice on the Codorus, but it not being of sufficient thickness to bear their weight, four of their number broke through, and before assistance could be rendered three of them were drowned.

A "FAST" WOMAN.—One day, not quite three weeks ago, a lady of this vicinity, says the Johnstown (Pennsylvania) *Echo*, attended the funeral of her mother at three o'clock in the afternoon; was led to the altar a bride at six o'clock, just three hours afterward, and now is making application for a divorce.

FOUR MEN KILLED BY GRIZZLIES.—The *Sacramento Age* has an article about four men having been killed by grizzly bears, in Mariposa County. The names of the killed are given as John Wilkinson of Dayton, Ohio, Henry Elcks of New York, and two others known only as "John," and "Sailor John."

SOME CATTLE.—A drover arrived in town yesterday, says the Albany *Knickerbocker* of March 2, with 12,000 head of cattle, obtained in Illinois and Indiana. This, we imagine, is the largest lot of cattle that one man ever brought to Albany. They were valued at $84,000.

DEER SKINS.—These articles, which were formerly bought at 75 cents and $1 per hide, are now so plenty with some of the Washington Market dealers, that they can be bought at almost the purchaser's lowest offer.

THE AMERICAN'S CATECHISM.—What is life? A fixed time for making money. What is money? The great object of life. What is man? A machine for gaining money. What is woman? A machine for spending money.

A STRANGE STATE OF THINGS.—The banks glutted with money, the city with flour, and something like one-fifth of the population dependent on charity.—*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

A singular incident, connected with the death of a man named Ashley, who was stabbed in Troy, N. Y., a few days since, is related by those who sat up with him the night previous to his death. About four o'clock in the morning, to the consternation of the whole family, the clock in the room, which had been out of order, and which had not been running for over three months, suddenly struck ten times! No one appeared near it; neither had anybody touched it in any manner. Ten hours after that Ashley was a corpse!

In New Haven a half-frenzied cow was following a wagon which contained her calf, when she made a rush at a little girl who was passing and was in the act of throwing her on her horns, when Mr. Samuel E. Dennis seized the child and gave the cow a severe kick in the nose. The animal then made a pass at him, which he dodged, one of her horns passing through his pantaloons! He got away from her, and delivered the child unharmed to her mother.

At a recent masked ball in Buffalo was a three-legged individual, looking like the Siamese Twins with one leg left off by particular request. The idea was carried out by two men tying each a leg together, and, putting an arm each around the other's back, were dressed as one man with two heads. The effect was wonderful upon those who did not know how to dispose of that extra leg, or account for the lack of one.

The Newark (N. J.) *Mercury* estimates that in the item of candles alone upon a low estimate, there is a loss to purchasers in the city of Newark, in the weight of candles sold there, of about $80,000 per annum, on account of short weight, and in the State at large, it is believed that consumers of the article are defrauded out of the enormous sum on this one article of about $180,000 per annum.

At a "Fancy Dress Party," in Hartford, Conn., the past week, one lady appeared in a dress ornamented with hundreds of little bells not much bigger than rain drops—affording music of the fairy kind in the dance. In some of the Eastern countries dancing women wear bells on their ankles which tinkle in time with the music of the dance, and, perhaps, this custom suggested the more conspicuous display of this musical ornament.

The Folsom *Dispatch* describes a plan for curing toothache, practised by a doctor in that town: "The whole thing is done by means of a small pill, heated so that the steam arising from it is conveyed to the tooth, and immediately, as if by magic, a number of small worms about one-fourth of an inch in length jump out and coil up. As many as twenty-five have been taken out of one tooth."

Mr. John Travis, of Louisville, Ky., has just closed a wager—a bet of one thousand dollars that he will hit an orange placed on the head of a boy at ten paces; also shoot one in each hand of the boy. The wager is with S. A. Suydam of New York, and the match takes place on the 14th of June.

The Pittsfield *Culturist* says fourteen farmers of Stockbridge, within the past five years, have suffered the loss, by dogs, of 295 sheep, valued at $1,025. One farmer alone computes his killed and injured animals at 177, and their value at $450. Some of the sheep were of choice varieties, and valued at $5 to $20 per head.

The new Douglas mansion in Washington, says the Boston *Post*, is palatial in dimensions, and is furnished in excellent taste. The largest parlor (of which there are three) is nearly as large as the east room in the White House, and is adorned by a large and fine collection of pictures, many of them purchased by Mr. Douglas while in Europe.

To keep rats from undermining celler walls, cover the cellar bottom with small stones laid in common mortar. A trench should be dug a foot deep and six inches wide inside of the main wall and filled with stone and mortar, and rats will never trouble you. It is a cheap and sure way of preventing such vermin from visiting your cellars.

"Mother Boston," 106 years old, and "Daddy Vassal," 92 years of age, the last survivors of those slaves of Massachusetts who are made free by the decision of the Supreme Court of the State upon the Constitution of 1784, by which slavery in the State was declared to be illegal, are still enjoying life and comparative vigor in the city of Boston.

The theatrical critic of the Louisville *Courier*, in speaking of the performance of "Lucy Ashton" by Miss Avonia Jones, says: "The semi-catalptic rigidity and immobility of her attitude and fixedness of countenance, during the last scene, was a perfect piece of acting." There's criticism for you!

Mlle Zanfretta, the tight-rope dancer of the Ravel troupe, fell from the rope while performing at the Boston theatre recently. Her foot caught on the rope, and she fell headlong on the stage. Medical aid was called, and the performance ended. Mademoiselle broke no bones, but was badly contused.

The New York *Post* wants President Buchanan impeached. So its friends in former days advocated the impeachment of President Madison, but the people of the nation then impeached the impeachers, and they will do so again. —*Boston Post.*

Hall's Journal of Health states that, while on business, Huntington was never seen without a cigar in his mouth, and was never well. Since entering prison, smoking is prohibited, and in three months he gained fifteen pounds of flesh, and good health in proportion.

The Jacksonville (Fla.) *Republican* records the death of Mrs. Winnie Lassiter at that place, aged 130 years. She was a native of North Carolina, and was married in the colony many years before the Revolution.

The farmers of Michigan are making maple sugar and find that the sap runs freely; and the Le Roy *Gazette* says: "Some of our farmers have tapped their maple trees and commenced making sugar."

In St. Louis, recently, an ox took umbrage at a red petticoat, and gave chase to the wearer, who only escaped by running into a house, the door of which was fortunately left open.

Our Government land costs $1 an acre on an average, and champagne $2 a bottle. How many a man dies landless who, during his life, has swallowed a township—trees and all.

The total number of failures in the United States during 1857 was 6,022. The average probable payment will be within a range of 25 to 54 cents on the dollar.

A couple of men in Marysville, Cal., tried, for a wager, to see who could hold his breath the longest. In three minutes one of them, John Thomas, died. His heart had burst.

Rev. Seth Howell, a Presbyterian minister of Oxford, Ohio, in a fit of deep, protracted melancholy, committed suicide by hanging, in his own house, on the 18th ult.

At Sarahsville, California, there is a tunnel 600 feet long, which cost $24,000. In one place it runs through granite, and cost there $300 per foot.

Dr. O. W. Holmes' beautiful simile of the bigot and the pupil of the eye, turns out to have been a plagiarism from Tom Moore.

"What are the chief ends of man?" asks a school teacher of his pupils. "Head and feet," was the reply.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that a railroad company cannot be held liable for the escape of a slave.

Who would exchange the humble peace which virtue gives, for all the honors and pleasure of a vain world?

The "fat woman," who was shown through the country by Col. Wood, has married a man in St. Louis named Rogers.

Dartmouth College is nearly deserted in the winter, because the students are away engaged in school-teaching.

One hundred and fifty-four newspapers, and one hundred and fourteen magazines are published in New York city.

The report of the Maine bank commissioners states the capital stock of all the banks in operation at $7,521,200.

There are thirty volunteer military companies in the State of California, and more organizing.

Charles D. DeFord, a well-known tobacco merchant of Baltimore, died in Havana recently.

Montreal has just elected Mr. Rodier Mayor by 3,132 votes to 2,329 for Mr. Day.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 William Street,

NEW YORK.

Terms:

Single Copies.....6 cents.
Mail Subscribers per Annum, in advance.....$2 50
Served by Carrier..... 3 00
Five Copies (to one address)..... 8 00
Ten " " 15 00

Larger Clubs in proportion.

If sent separately, 20 cents per copy extra will be charged for writing each subscriber's name on his paper.

☞ U. S. Postage added to Canadian and Old Country Subscribers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE NEW YORK TABLET.

Transient Advertisements, each insertion, 10 cents per line.

Yearly Card of six lines or less.....$ 12 00
Square of twenty lines, yearly..... 30 00
Half a Column, " 125 00
A Column, " 200 00

*** All advertisements for insertion in the TABLET should be sent in before Saturday of each week.

THE TABLET FOR THE NEW YEAR!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO SUBSCRIBE.

We offer the following inducements to persons wishing to subscribe:

To any person remitting $2 50 in advance, we will send a splendid Steel Engraving of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York, same size as the TABLET, and convenient either for framing or binding with the volume.

To persons sending us $6 in advance for three copies of the TABLET (sent separately, if necessary), we will send any 50 cent book of our own Publication, and three Portraits of the Most Rev. Archbishop, on their remitting us eighteen cents in postage stamps.

The TABLET and *Metropolitan Magazine* sent for $4 per year, payable in advance.

*** All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

IN OUR NEXT.—The Annual Statement of the R. C. Orphan Asylums.

P. F., Dayton, Ohio.—Tri-weekly.

We are unavoidably compelled to withhold our Washington Letter this week. It will appear in our next.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, '58.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

THE day is again approaching on which the spiritual children of St. Patrick, scattered over the habitable globe, unite heart and soul in doing homage to the memory of their great Apostle—their father in the faith. The hearts of Irish Catholics swell with joy and gratitude at the thought that no other national festival is so widely, so enthusiastically solemnized as their own, and that no one of the Apostles has given a more numerous progeny to swell the Christian army than he whom they delight to honor as a father. And yet, perhaps, they are only the few who can raise their eyes and their hearts beyond the narrow limits of their own local celebration, to the grand, the almost universal jubilee going on the world over on St. Patrick's Day. When we assist at the solemn service of the Church on that day, are we sufficiently sensible of the grandeur of the occasion?—do we consider that countless multitudes of our own race are simultaneously assisting at the celebration of those awful mysteries in honor of Ireland's patron? In almost every region of the earth, "the clean oblation," foretold by the prophet Malachy, is being offered up with that intention. Various are the circumstances under which our patronal rites are celebrated, yet all to the honor and glory of God, and in thanksgiving for the sublime favors conferred on our nation through the ministry of our illustrious patron. Altars are radiant with gold and silver, and clouds of incense curl amid the Gothic arches of grand basilicas, bearing the honored name of Patrick; pontiffs raise the atoning Host to heaven on many a cathedral altar, with the time-honored banners of our own old land draping the consecrated walls; and in far-off, lonely places where the little wooden church rears its cross-crowned head amid the silence of American forests, the Irish priest gathers around him his Irish flock—the pioneers of civilization—to offer up the sacrifice of the New Law on behalf of their race and in commemoration of Patrick's victories. Long processions of the sons of Catholic Ireland wend their triumphal way through the crowded thoroughfares of cities in every quarter of the globe, and little do the half-pagan multitudes who in some countries stare at them with gaping wonder imagine what a sublime idea is thus publicly manifested. They see the cross wreathed with shamrocks emblazoned on the Irish banners, but the sight awakens no enthusiasm in their sordid worldly minds, for the mystery which it represents is beyond their comprehension. They cannot see with the eyes of faith, as we do, the glory of this Christian people, this nation of confessors, who have "fought the good fight" from age to age, and transmitted the glorious heritage of faith from one generation to another, preserving it for themselves and their children through good report and evil report, in poverty, in stripes, in all manner of tribulations. How could the children of unbelievers the unbaptized thousands who throng many cities of both hemispheres, award that tribute of respect, nay! veneration due to a nation that is now in the fifteenth century of its Christian existence? Well may the children of St. Patrick bear the cross on their banners and rear it aloft on their temples—it has been so long their sole inheritance—they have clung to it so long and so tenaciously that it is theirs, as it were, by right, and no other nation under heaven has a better title to it. Would that individually they were more deeply, more thoroughly impressed with a sense of their responsibility to God and the Christian people all over the world. Were they only faithful to their duties, and inspired with Christian sentiments, scattered over the whole earth as they are, they might encircle the brow of Ireland with a halo of glory like that which it wore in the earlier ages of our history, when "the Western Isle" gave light to Europe, and was esteemed the beacon of the world. Even as it is, there are gems enough from Irish mines in the glittering crown of the universal church to maintain the ancient lustre of the race. In the East and in the West, from the isles of Europe to those of the far Pacific, from Corfu to Labrador, Irish priests and Irish bishops minister to the children of the church, making the name of Ireland known and honored amongst all tribes and peoples, and perpetuating from age to age the missionary character of the nation which sent them forth.

And at home in the old hive—the nursery-island of Christianity, from which the solitudes of the Western world have been peopled—what do we find going on at this present hour? Such a revival of fervor amongst the entire population as the modern world has rarely witnessed. Churches and religious houses springing up in all directions, religious vocations multiplying to no end, the young, and the fair, and the high-born, day after day, retiring from the world and its vanities to the hallowed seclusion of the cloister, hundreds and thousands thronging around the zealous ministers who traverse the country, cross in hand, infusing new life into the sluggish though still faithful masses. Ah! it is a beautiful and a solemn sight to see the grand old foundations of our pious ancestors restored and renovated after having lain in ruins for many an age—to see Adare of the Geraldines restored to a portion of its former splendor by its present proprietor, a noble convert to the faith,* and to find the bell of the Black Abbey of Kilkenny pealing out again over the silvery Nore after long ages of silence and desolation, summoning the ever-faithful people of the city of St. Canice to give thanks to God for the era of peace and prosperity which has at length dawned on the long-persecuted church of Ireland.

Before closing these reflections we cannot help noticing in this connection an incident highly honorable to Irish faith, which we find in our latest European exchanges—we allude to the imprisonment of certain Irish soldiers in India, because of their refusal to assist at Protestant worship. We are proud, and justly proud of the gallant Irishmen of every grade whose valor is the theme of public praise, but while we honor their devotion to the cause they have espoused, and the courage which enables them to defy danger, let us not forget the still higher honor due to these brave fellows, these sturdy confessors of the faith, whom neither threats nor promises could deter from walking in the strict path of duty. We may well be proud of such men as these humble soldiers—aye! prouder than we are of Wellington or Gough, for it is they, and such as they, who keep up the Christian character of our country and our race.

Well for us all would it be if we thought more and oftener of these things, for then the celebration of St. Patrick's Day would be something more than a passing pageant—it would every year make us better Christians, and more worthy of our lineage.

* The Earl of Dunraven

LITERATURE AND INSANITY.

THOSE who use the brain largely drift insensibly to insanity if not relieved by the cheering consolations of a vivacious friendship, or preserved as on the thin bridge of Al Sirait, from too little indulgence on the one side, or too great indulgence on the other. The monomania of Cowper, who believed himself to be damned beforehand and irretrievably (like the Calvinists), was stopped for a time by the genial influence of Lady Austin, but ended his life at last. Pope could not proceed with certain passages of his translation of Homer without shedding tears. Metastasio was found crying over his Olympiad. Alfieri speaks of an act of one of his plays written under a paroxysm—the same act, perhaps, which afterwards threw Byron into convulsions, so that he had to be carried from the Theatre. Dryden was seized with violent tremors after the completion of his famous ode. Rosseau, in conceiving the first idea of his Essay on the Fine Arts, felt his nervous system verging towards delirium. Buffon could not write without feeling his head burn, and his features become flushed. Goldoni never recovered from the prostration induced by the production of sixteen comedies in one year. Smollett, by over excitement in writing, disordered his brain, and was mad for six months. Tasso held a conversation with a spirit gliding on a sunbeam. Malbranche supposed he heard the voice of God distinctly within him. Lord Herbert interrogated the Deity about the publication of his work, and in a kneeling posture calmly awaited a reply. Pascal often started from his chair at the appearance of a deep gulf opening by his side. Luther conversed with demons, and, as everybody has heard, on one occasion threw an inkstand at the devil's head—an action which a German Commentator applauds "because there is nothing the devil hates so much as ink." Swedenbourgh supposed he walked over Paradise, and has given a description of the fashion of the houses; but the glorious egotism and madness of Cellini surpasses all the others, for he was accustomed to behold a resplendent light hovering over his own shadow.

There can be no doubt that all these mental freaks arose from the constant tension of the brain in study or literary labor, and that all, or nearly all, might have been prevented if those subject to them had enjoyed, at stated periods, necessary relaxation, the soothing amenities of social life, and physical exercise. To be a successful student and a long liver, a man must work the body as well as the brain.

PERTH, CANADA, ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—The annual meeting for the election of officers of the above Society was held in the Catholic Church, on Sunday, 21st Feb., when the following gentlemen were duly elected for the current year: Very Rev. J. H. M'Donagh, President; Michael Browne, Esq., Vice-President; Patrick M'Donagh, Esq., second Vice-President, Mr. William Gill, Treasurer; Mr. D. Harrington, Corresponding Secretary; Mr. H. S. Gallagher, Recording Secretary.

THE AMERICAN ENCYCLOPÆDIA, VOL. I.

(D. APPLETON AND CO., 346 AND 348 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.)

THE importance of a work of this kind is a sufficient excuse for referring to it in these pages, even if its great merits as a national enterprise—for it is no less—were left wholly out of sight. Undertaken by an eminent publishing firm, edited by accomplished men like Mr. Dana and Mr. Ripley, and with the assurance in its preface that it will confine itself "to the narration of facts, so far as is consistent with the nature of the case," and, "to secure fairness and impartiality," apply to theologians of the different Christian denominations for articles on the History and Doctrines of the Church—it promises to surpass all former Encyclopædias, if not in style or depth of erudition, (and it is deficient in neither,) in the far more useful characteristic of being strictly unbigoted and unprejudiced. This is its best claim to universal patronage; for while the British, French, and German Encyclopædias, either takes sides on religious questions, or secretly assail the foundations of revealed religion, the "American" will suffer every creed or sect to be portrayed in its own words, and according to its own meaning. In the volume before us this disposition is shown in several instances either in a positive or negative manner; and the names of Dr. Brownson, Father Hewitt, and Dr. Nelligan, as "contributors," leave us no room to doubt that it will be persevered in.

Still, we cannot commend everything in the First Volume. The sources of human information are so disturbed by conflicting passions that impartiality itself is no guarantee of a writer's success in arriving at truth. It is the highest known criterion for forming correct opinions on general topics; but, in so far as it is a human sentiment, it is liable to be misled. We willingly concede to Messrs. Dana and Ripley a disinterested desire to reach the perfection of human judgment; and in the comments which we are about to offer, we entirely exonerate *them* from the charge of intentional misrepresentation.

At page 10, under the word "Abbe," we are informed:

> The Abbe was to be found in almost every wealthy family, either as the Spiritual adviser of the husband, *or the gallant of the Lady.*

According to the Preface, the definition of this word should have fallen to the lot of a Catholic. The manner in which it is given shows that it did not.

At page 70, under the title "Achilli," we are told that it is an Island in Mayo, Ireland, with a population of 4,950 inhabitants—

> very poor and ignorant, but a missionary colony of the Established Church has been founded there with a view of bettering their condition.

This, certainly, is a very one-sided view of a region which is scarcely more notorious for its sufferings than for the strong faith of its people, who chose starvation rather than sacrifice their conscientious convictions for "a mess of pottage."

At page 71, under the name "Achilli," we read:

> The Roman Catholics sent agents throughout Italy in search of witnesses against Achilli. More than forty of these were brought to London, *where some repented, offering to give their evidence in support of Achilli's good character; others, frightened at the danger of imprisonment for perjury, escaped; the remainder stood at the trial either unsupported or contradicted.*

The Editors of the *American Encyclopædia* must have been imposed on or they would not have admitted these consecutive lies into print. Whether written by Achilli or a friend of his, they are false in every particular; false in what they state, false in what they misrepresent, false in every way. If Messrs. Dana and Ripley wish to convince themselves of this fact, they will find at this office abundant proof in a pamphlet on the subject, which we hold at their disposal. That *it* is strictly fair, articles in its appendix from the *Times* and *Morning Chronicle* fully attest.

Our space will not permit us to extend our remarks. We notice the *Encyclopædia* in a friendly spirit, and seek to secure its greater usefulness in subsequent volumes, by calling the attention of its editors to the inadvertencies in the first.

A HUMBUG EXPOSED.

In the TABLET, of February 6th, we wrote the following sentences:

> There are many sorts of roguery, but that practised under the garb of piety, and at the expense of the well-meaning, is the most despicable. The bare-faced thief who garrotes you to demand without further words your "money or your life," has something of the hero in him, for he risks his person in assailing you, without using mean subterfuges in arriving at his object; and even the river sneak who drops a pocket-book, filled with counterfeit bills at your feet, to sell it for a small sum because he has "to leave immediately on the next train for the West," never does so in "the name of God," or for "the safety of the country." Not so with the Protestant philanthropists engaged in converting "the Romanists," as the *Christian Union Magazine* proves. Its conductors appear to have no other purpose than to make dupes. In two years they have not given one authenticated conversion procured by their means, either in the home or foreign mission; and yet they continue to appeal for aid in doing nothing, taking God's name in vain, and mumbling "evangelical" catch words to extract funds from the pockets of their subscribers. We cannot criticize a serial published under these auspices with the equanimity which befits our columns, and we prefer repeating what we have already said. *In two years it has not given one authenticated conversion*, and we challenge its writers to contradict us.

To this direct charge of falsehood the conductors of the *Christian Union Magazine* reply as follows in their publication for the current month:

> The NEW YORK TABLET, which seems unable to discover a single case of conversion from Romanism to evangelical Christianity, in connection with the labors of our Society, for "*two years* past," must have read our journal quite carelessly. Every month records progress in the good work of reformation; and many hundreds within the time specified have within our field of operation at home and abroad, left their connection with Rome and embraced the Gospel. We advise the TABLET to read more carefully.

This is the evasive answer which an Association whose monthly receipts amount to $3,000 thinks proper to give to a declaration involving its honesty and veracity. We accuse it of fraudulent representations, on the strength of its own published reports, and it refers us back to these reports as its sole justification! Instead of adducing one single case of conversion, and giving the names of the convert, and the agent of the Society who effected it, it falls into its old habit of talking generalities! This system of tactics may suit its subscribers, but it is too flimsy to hoodwink the public.

When we challenged the AMERICAN CHRISTIAN UNION to show cause why it should not be regarded as a corporate imposition, we fully understood the gravity of our position. For many years it has been recognized by the Protestant world as one of the most deserving charities. Acting as a medium between a mass of religious philanthropists and an immense body of missionaries, millions of money have passed through its hands. To accuse it of misrepresenting the missionary to his employer was to accuse it of a flagrant breach of trust, continued for many years, and to involve each of its managers in a series of false pretences. On this account we were careful to write only what we knew we could prove. We read over a second time every copy of their Magazine at hand, and when we had finished the February number we concluded that the opinion which we formed four years ago, on similar data, might be useful in print. If we confined our expressions to "the last two years" we were far from believing that the CHRISTIAN UNION ASSOCIATION was above suspicion previously; we merely wished to limit the ground over which we and they might discuss their claims to truthfulness and honesty.

How, then, are we met? The reader can see for himself. The Society's respect for its imperilled character is in an inverse ratio to our candor, and to an honorable, straightforward assault it replies by—dodging. If it did not fear exposure would it evade a casting up of its accounts? If it were not conscious of guilt would it so suddenly put on the face of a culprit?

The Magazine for March, just placed on our table, may be taken as a sample of the CHRISTIAN UNION'S drafts upon Protestant credulity. In a letter from Geneva we are informed that "a commune not far from Marseille, St. L——, had received some visits from Dr. Roarzo." From Belgium we hear, anonymously of course, that "a priest having publicly stated that he could *shut up* any Protestant Minister," was challenged by a missionary, and declined controversy, while the missionary did great good among "the Romanists." From a German in the Ohio Valley, we learn that his "mission in ——, Kentucky, goes still forward" which no one can contradict. From "Two Irish Laborers" in the same Valley, we are assured that "a great many Romanists are very accessible," and "that Mr. A.'s school averages from eighty to one hundred scholars, and Mr. B—— is a worthy superintendent." For the first time, we now come upon a full name and a stated place. Mr. Hof writes from Detroit that "the Catholics" of that city "send their children to his Sabbath School." Any of our Detroit readers can assure themselves of the truth or falsehood of this assertion; but the systematic suppression of names, dates, places, from one end of the *Christian Union Magazine* to the other argues, in its conductors, a design of deceiving, or in its readers, a vast amount of gullability.

Still the work of collecting subscriptions goes on. Soft-hearted old gentlemen, and doating old maids, wax saintly over supposed perversions secured by their money. The CHRISTIAN UNION Managers laugh in their sleeves at the shortsightedness of human nature; and only turn from a challenge such as we have given them, to prepare for the next issue of their monthly skeleton letters with the usual amount of dashes, hints, and lies.

MONTHLIES.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for March contains an article on the "Roman Catacombs" from the pen of a writer who visited them in '56 with the Rev. Spencer Northcote, whose suggestive little manual we have had occasion to commend already in the TABLET. It is the first of a series which we will notice at length when completed. The other papers of the *Atlantic*, with the exception of "Saints and their Bodies," are of a very so-so character.

Emerson's Magazine for March contains a continuation of the illustrated life of Washington; a History of Beards, which is very readable; and several pages of nonsensical stuff entitled the "Forfeit of Life."

If we dispose of these two serials in this summary way, we have no choice. To say more of either, without regretting the paucity of talent displayed in them, would be to act the part of a very unappreciative critic.

MR. MCGEE IN HIS SEAT.—The first Session of the Sixth Provincial Parliament was opened in Toronto, on the 25th ult., by Sir Edmund Head. After the oath of allegiance had been administered, the Assembly proceeded to elect a Speaker. The Government proposed Mr. Henry Smith, of Frontenac; and as the Opposition were unwilling to try their strength, and preferred leaving the *onus* of the choice on the Ministerialists, Mr. Smith was chosen by a majority of 37. Mr. McGee's first vote was thrown, of course, against the Government nominee. Of his reception in the House, a Correspondent of the Montreal *Argus* says:

> Mr. McGee, your member for Montreal, has a very difficult part to play, and has so far behaved with great independence and discretion. He has had, contrary to previous arrangements, a leading seat assigned to him on the Opposition side of the House; and it is both curious and significant that no new member on the floor of the House was more largely surrounded by strangers seeking an introduction to him, than Mr. McGee. He has his destiny in his own hands, and he will "make or break," precisely as he plays his game. The cards are unquestionably in his possession.

Making due allowance for the use of the closing phrases in this item, it shows that Mr. McGee has already made the impression to which his personal character and great talents entitle him. His future course will be watched with natural curiosity by his friends in the United States, and we shall take a pleasure, as natural, in keeping them advised of it.

The Rev. Mr. McFarland will be consecrated Bishop of Hartford, in Providence, R. I., on Sunday next, the 14th inst., and not in this city as reported. The Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes will consecrate, and the sermon will be preached by the Right Rev. Bishop McCluskey of Albany.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

WE have advices from Europe to the 20th of February. The British Government has been defeated on its Conspiracy to Murder bill, by a majority of 234 to 215. Although the bill was introduced by Lord Palmerston the spirit of the country was violently opposed to its provisions, and demonstrations to that effect were held in several parts of England. Now that Louis Napoleon has been snubbed by the Parliament it remains to be seen what will be his next move on the political chess-board. It is rumored that an alliance between himself and the Emperor of Austria is to be formed, and further, that his Imperial Majesty of Russia is perfectly willing to back him up in any demonstration he may deem it necessary to make against England. We incline to our former belief that a quarrel between the Governments of France and England is imminent. Louis Napoleon could not devise an easier remedy for getting rid of the turbulent spirits who infest France just now than by an English invasion, or one that would be half so popular. Indeed, such a step would contribute, in the end, to the welfare of the masses. Hundreds of thousands of acres of arable and fruitful soil, uncontaminated by the touch of ploughshare or husbandman, would be thrown into requisition, while it is apparent to the most inattentive observer of English manners and morals, that an infusion of French blood into Albion eight centuries after the battle of Hastings would be highly desirable.

The trial of Father Conway commenced in Dublin on Tuesday, the 16th of February. On the morning in question the Rev. gentleman entered the Court House shortly after 10 o'clock, and took his place at the traverser's bar. He appeared in excellent health and spirits. The following is a list of the Jury empanelled to try the case: Charles Toole, foreman; Thomas Brangan, Matthew Blackiston, James Foxell, James Newman, John Rafferty, Laurence Cartan, Robert Burnell, John Fry, William Russell, Robert Colles, and William Hastings, Esqrs. We regret that the early hour at which we find ourselves compelled to go to press probibits the possibility of alluding to this subject at further length. We shall do so, however, in our next.

The appeal in behalf of the destitute poor of Donegal—published at full length in another part of this week's TABLET—has, we are rejoiced to find, elicited an immense amount of substantial and well-timed relief at the hands of every class in Ireland. Some miserable rags in the service of the oligarchy and landlords endeavor to palliate their offences by asserting that the destitution so feelingly pourtrayed in the appeal of the Donegal clergy is without foundation, but the facts set forth in behalf of the famishing and evicted people of Gwedore and Cloughaneely are too apparent to admit of denial. In the words of the *Dublin Catholic Telegraph*: "Those who run through the wilds of Donegal may read the truth which cannot be concealed, in the wan and withering cheeks, the half-naked bodies, and the famine-stricken forms that will cross their path, and writhe in supplication for compassion and charity. Why, then, strive to screen from public odium and universal detestation those who have caused, and are still causing, all this wretchedness? Why, worse still, render their guilt still more unpardonable, by endeavoring to steel the hearts of the charitably disposed against the hapless sufferers?"

Mr. Ball has been driven from the hustings in Limerick and Major Gavin elected in his stead. Roekuck's threat of abolishing the institution on Cork Hill, better known as Dublin Castle, had the effect of bringing together in that city on Monday, the 15th of February, a number of those interested in its maintenance. The rag-tag and bob-tail of Irish flunkeyism of those who, in the words of the inspired writer, "love bribes and run after rewards," to the number of one hundred and fifty, met in the Rotundo. We are pained as well as surprised to find the respectable name of Mr. Sharman Crawford in connection with this meeting. Several speeches were made and others read, with a view of showing how far the honor and welfare of Ireland depended on the maintenance of the mock Court, with its accompaniments of "levees and fancy balls," but all to no purpose, for the days of Irish Viceroyalty are numbered. Heretofore it has been but a memorial of the nation's disgrace and humiliation—the resort of her fiercest and most unrelenting foes.

From India there is, in reality, nothing new. The stereotyped slang to the effect that "the back bone of the insurrection was broken," has been again attempted, just before the steamer left, coupled, however, with the significant fact that a force of one hundred thousand native troops were concentrated around Lucknow, and another equally trifling draw back, to the effect that a second force of twenty thousand men were collected in a different quarter. We give the exact words of this latter despatch: "The Bahadar Khan, one of our own judges, heads an army more than twenty thousand strong against us at Bareilly." This agreeable operation of breaking the "back bone" of the Indian revolution has been so often accomplished and again contradicted, that we begin to lose all confidence in the success of the operation.

CRAWFORD IN VIRGINIA.—Virginia has just inaugurated her great Statue to the Memory of Washington. With the fond feeling of a mother who is not satisfied with treasuring his memory in her heart of hearts, she must keep his image constantly before her. To give *eclat* to its unveiling she put on her best garments, and arrayed around it, not only the intellect of her own sons, but the choicest minds of the whole Union. Her happiness would not have been complete if she had not shared it with others. And so when the orator of the day apostrophized the dead Crawford, his words found a willing response in myriad auditors, who commemorated, in the same act, the Patriot and the Sculptor.

That Sculptor was an Irishman; and if the fact was not made known at the time, it is no less true, and little less gratifying. The Virginia of '56, which struck down Know-Nothingism, on behalf of foreigners, is indebted in '58 to a foreigner—an Irish foreigner—for the work of Art which typifies her love and reverence for George Washington.

SALEM, MASS.—The Catholics of Salem have made arrangements to celebrate St. Patrick's Day in a very becoming manner. A select choir will sing some of the most popular Irish songs, and discourse choice selections of national music. After which, a lecture will be delivered by the President of the "Irish Reading Room Association," Dr. Fitzgerald. Subject: "British Rule in India," compared with "British Rule in Ireland." Our Salem readers will do well not to neglect the opportunity of hearing the Doctor on this occasion. The literary abilities and eloquence of Dr. Fitzgerald will be sure to shine forth on such a day. After the Lecture there will be "Irish Reading," and a well furnished supper prepared in the Room, Franklin Building.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR.—We are pleased to see in the list of gentlemen admitted to practice by the last General Term of the Supreme Court of this State, the name of James E. McGee, Esq. Mr. McGee has been connected with the Irish-American press for many years, and the best wishes of his friends will follow him into his new profession.

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Murphy & Co., Baltimore, publishers of the *Metropolitan Magazine*, we are enabled to send the TABLET and *Metropolitan* for Four Dollars per year, payable invariably in advance.

Mr. Peter Myers lectured in Rockville, Conn., last week, for the benefit of the new Church in that place. Mr. M. had a good attendance, and acquitted himself with credit.

DIED.

On Sunday, March 7th, after a painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, at her residence in this city, JOSEPH, wife of Mr. Richard Mooney, late of Kilmore, King's County, Ireland, and sister of Rev. James Kavanagh, Baghalstown, county Carlow. *Requiescat in pace.*

☞ Dublin and King's County papers please copy.

A TESTIMONIAL TO OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

The present may be termed, with propriety, the age of statue building in Ireland. With this we find no fault. It is a just and proper method, one well worthy of imitation, to record our appreciation of the distinguished dead in marble or in stone. Statues of O'Connell and of Moore have lately been erected in Limerick and Dublin, and a third to commemorate the valiant achievements of that Irish Bayard—Patrick Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan, is, it is hoped, shortly to be erected in the former city. This is as it should be.

While memorials of avowed and open enemies, of those who came to pillage or at the instigation of the destroyer, are to be met with on all sides, and in every remarkable place from Derry to Kinsale, it is but reasonable that memorials should likewise exist of persons, who in the field, the senate, or in the wide domains of literature, have contributed to elevate the national character. It is, therefore, with unfeigned pleasure that we put upon record the following letter from William Handcock, Esq., of Arnestown House, near New Ross, in the county of Wexford, a gentleman of undoubted literary perspicuity and good sense, judging from the merits of what he has here presented us. The letter in question has been addressed to the editor of one of the Dublin papers, and is on the subject of a testimonial to the memory of Oliver Goldsmith—"the feeling Goldsmith," as he has been justly styled. But we will allow the writer to speak for himself, merely remarking, that it is a movement which has our unqualified approbation, and one which has been but too long delayed. He says:

For Goldsmith, I candidly confess, I claim no tribute from political considerations. The diffusive flame of his benevolence was never concentrated into a focus. He was not the patriot, but the philanthropist. Nor did he, like his friend Edmund Burke, whom he playfully reproved—

Ever narrow his mind,
Or to party give up what was made for mankind.

If Irishmen will, therefore, raise a testimonial to Goldsmith, it must be from a disinterested regard to the Muse of Poetry—from an admiration of that genius which reflects honor on Ireland and contributes to raise her in the scale of civilization.

Yet Goldsmith loved his native land with an intense affection. His letters to relatives and friends (two of which remain in my hands), discover the yearning of his heart to all that appertained to Ireland.

Poverty alone exiled him from his country, and drove him to seek in the land of the stranger for the pittance which was denied to his genius in that of his birth.

Goldsmith, indeed, never professedly came forward to champion the rights of Ireland or to redress her wrongs. At that time the spirit of Irish liberty, crushed under the unwise, iniquitous and vindictive Penal Laws, lay sleeping in the tomb, and the trumpet note of her resurrection had not yet sounded. Yet even then it is evident that the wrongs under which Ireland was suffering keenly touched the compassionate heart of the poet. What is his "Deserted Village" but a benevolent pleading against the ruthless system of depopulation wherewith the demon of avarice, reversing the words of our Lord, and esteeming a sheep better than a man, who was then desolating Ireland, converting her village scenery into one wide uninhabited prairie, expelling the laborer from the paradise of his home to emigrate to foreign lands—turning age, female tenderness, and helpless infancy, adrift to the bleak winds of heaven, to beg, starve, and rot on the wayside, till the heart of the husband and the father was torn with anguish and maddened with revenge, and as a dangerous outlaw he grasped a murderous weapon in that hand that in happier times had once guided the plough.

We have it, indeed, in our power to recognize the merits of the poet Goldsmith, but we can add nothing to his fame. Time has already secured his immortality. The reputation of the bard is now co-extensive with civilization. Johnson, the most judicious of critics, highly appreciated his genius, and inscribed upon his tomb that testimony of his literary merits which time has since confirmed: "Omne fere genus scribendi tetigit; nullum quod tetigit quod non ornavat."

Goldsmith was dear to every Muse. His versatile genius moved with an easy grace through every walk of literature. As poet, as dramatist, as novelist, and as philosopher, he still charms the imagination, softens the manners, touches and amends the heart. The halo of his own benevolent spirit shines over all his works, and transfuses itself through our souls, and we rise from the perusal of them with more humanized affections, with a more enlarged charity, with sympathy for human sufferings, with pity for human frailties, with a spirit of forbearance that is not to be extinguished by the follies or even the crimes of men.

I claim, then, from you, my countrymen, a tribute of respect for him who touched every branch of literature, and shed on all a grace peculiar to himself—for him who, in his "Deserted Village," depicted, in colors true to nature, the simple manners and scenes of rural life—who, in his "Traveller," sketched with a master-hand and graphic pen the characters of man, as modified by clime and country; who, in his "Citizen of the World," and "Essays," satirized, with playful humor, and a benevolent smile on his lip, the follies and absurdities of the day—whose dramatic works still hold their place on the stage, and charm us with their inimitable humor, without corrupting the heart or raising a blush on the cheek of virgin purity, whose "Vicar of Wakefield" gives us the most amiable portraiture of the Christian, neither soured by fanaticism nor debased by superstition, acting under the influence of those great Catholic principles which, in all ages, have guided and supported the true followers of the Saviour; tolerant of others, circumspect of himself; bowing under those domestic afflictions with which it has pleased the Lord to bruise him, holding his unfaltering course through trials and vicissitudes with a countenance still serene and an eye ever turned upwards and fixed upon immortality. In this work Goldsmith has left an undying testimony of his genius. And, though I should be sorry to draw invidious comparisons between the two poets, I certainly do think that, to say the least, Goldsmith is justly entitled to as ample honors as have been conferred upon Moore.

Should he still remain unnoticed by his countrymen, then may we have just reason to suspect that Ireland is still in a backward state of civilization, that Irishmen are insensible to the claims of genius alone, and that, in order to be stimulated to pay it the merited tribute of respect, they must be affected through their political or sectarian sympathies.

PLAGIARISM.

(THIRD ARTICLE.)

The temptation of borrowing must be strong indeed, when we meet with such a poet as Chatterton giving way to it, notwithstanding the still stronger inducement which should have deterred *him* from venturing on such forbidden ground. But so it is; and among the many reasons for rejecting the authenticity of the "Rowley Poems," not the least cogent is the occurrence therein of borrowed thoughts—borrowed from poets of a date posterior to that of their pretended origin. Of these we shall quote two or three instances. In the "Battle of Hastings" we read this couplet:

"The grey-goose pynion that thereon was sett,
Eftsoons wyth smokyng crymson blond was wett."

This is taken from the ballad of "Chevy Chase:"

"The grey-goose wing that was thereon
In his heart's blood was wet."

In the same poem Chatterton has the lines:

"Edardus felle upon the bloudie grounde;
His noble soule came rushyng from the wounde."

The last of which, with "disdainful" instead of "noble," is the concluding line in Dryden's translation of Virgil:

"And the disdainful soul came rushing through the wound."

The same origin must be assigned to the following couplet in Sir Richard Blackmore; for, although Dryden's contemporary, Sir Richard is more likely to have been the borrower on this occasion:

"A gloomy night o'erwhelms his dying eyes,
And his disdainful soul from his pale bosom flies."

There is a plagiarism in Chatterton which has escaped the notice of his numerous annotators, and which furnishes additional proof, if any were wanting, that the "Rowley Poems" are in reality the production of that "marvellous boy." It occurs at the commencement of the "Tournament," in the line—

"The worlde bie diffraunce ye ynn orderr founde."

It will be seen that this line, a very remarkable one, has been cleverly condensed from a passage in Pope's "Windsor Forest:"

"But as the *world*, harmoniously confused,
Where *order* in variety we see,
And where, though all things *differ*, all agree."

This sentiment has been repeated by other modern writers. Pope himself has it in the "Essay on Man," in this form:

"The lights and shades, whose well-accorded strife
Gives all the strength and color of our life."

It occurs in one of Pascal's "Pensees:"

"J'ecriral ici mes pensees sans ordre, et non pas peut-etre dans une confusion sans dessein. C'est le veritable ordre, et qui marquera toujours mon objet par le desordre meme."

Bernardin de St. Pierre has it in his "Etudes de la Nature:"

"C'est des contraires que resulte l'harmonie du monde."

And Burke, in nearly the same words, in his "Reflections on the French Revolution:"

"You had that action and counteraction which in the natural and the political world, from the reciprocal struggle of discordant powers, draws out the harmony of the universe."

Nor does the sentiment belong exclusively to the moderns. It is Horace's twelth "Epistle:"

"Nil parvum sapias, et adhuc sublimis cures,
* * * * * *
Quid velit et possit rerum concordia discors."

Lucan has the same expression in his "Pharsalia;" and it forms the basis of Longinus's remark on the eloquence of Demosthenes.

It may be said that, as Pope adopted the thought from Horace or Lucan, so a poet of the fifteenth century (such as the supposed Rowley) might have taken it from the same sources. The supposition, however, of its having been borrowed from Pope is supported by the fact, that the line in the "Tournament" embraces not only the thought, but the very words in which Pope has expressed it.

One of the few good things in Crabbe happens to be a borrowed thought. In his "Tales of the Hall" he has the line—

"He tried the luxury of doing good;"

which is copied from this couplet in Garth's "Claremont:"

"Hard was their lodging, homely was their food,
For all their luxury was doing good."

There is a passage in Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel," which has been traced to one of Butler's minor poems. Scott has it:

"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And man below and saints above,
For love is Heaven, and Heaven is love."

The lines in Butler are as follow:

"Translate to earth the joys above,
For nothing goes to Heaven but love."

The true source of Scott's lines may be traced to Dryden's "Palamon and Arcite:"

"The power of love
In earth, and seas, and air, and heaven above,
Rules unresisted;"

or perhaps to the line in Virgil:

"Omnia vincit amor, et nos cedamus amori;"

which Dryden has thus translated:

"In hell, and earth, and seas, and heaven above,
Love conquers all, and we must yield to love."

Another of Scott's appropriations is the beautiful simile in the "Lady of the Lake:"

"With locks flung back and lips apart,
Like monument of Grecian art;"

for which he is indebted to these lines in Fletcher's "Purple Island:"

"Her sever'd lips seem'd cut in Grecian stone,
And all behind her flaxen locks were thrown."

The palpable plagiarisms in Wordsworth are not numerous. Before you can detect a borrowed thought in a writer, you must first detect the writer's meaning; and that is not always an easy task with a poet so impenetrably shrouded in mysticism as the Bard of Rydal Mount. Some of his thoughts, however, are traceable to other sources. Among these is the much-lauded sentiment—

"The child is the father of the man,"

which might pass for original, if Dryden had not expressed the same thing when he said, in "All for Love:"

"Men are but children of a larger growth;"

or, as we have it in his fable of the "Cock and the Fox:"

"The nurses' legends are for truth received,
And the man dreams but what the boy believed;"

or, better still, in the last line of this passage in his "Hind and Panther:"

"By education most have been misled,
So they believe, because they so were bred:
The priest continues what the nurse began,
And thus the child imposes on the man."

Lloyd, in one of his Epistles, has the same thought, where he says:

"For men, in reason's sober eyes,
Are children but of larger size."

Wordsworth has another sample in the "Excursion:"

"O many are poets that are sown
By nature; men endowed with highest gifts,
The vision and the faculty divine,
Yet wanting the accomplishment of verse;
Nor having e'er, as life advanced, been led
By circumstances to take the height,
The measure of themselves."

This is but an amplification of a passage in one of Guarini's "Letters:"

"O quante nobili ingegni si perdono, che riuscerebbe mirabili, se dal seguir le inchinazione loro non fossero, o da loro appetiti o da i Padri loro sviati."

There is also in the "Excursion" the oft-quoted expression "another and the same:"

"By happy chance we saw
A twofold image; on a grassy bank
A snow-white ram, and in the crystal flood
Another and the same."

This is borrowed from one of Horace's "Odes:"

"Alme sol, curru nitido diem qui
Promis et celas, *aliusque et idem*
Nasceris."

Or perhaps from Bishop Hall's romance, bearing the quaint title of "Mundus alter et idem;" or more probably still, from this passage in Darwin's "Botanic Garden:"

"Till o'er the wreck, emerging from the storm,
Immortal nature lifts her changeful form;
Mounts from her funeral pyre on wings of flame,
And soars and shines *another and the same.*"

Then we have the passage in one of Wordsworth's "Sonnets:"

"The feather whence the pen
Was shaped, that traced the lives of these good men,
Dropt from an angel's wing;"

which has been traced to the following in a sonnet by Dorothy Berry:

"Whose noble praise
Deserves a quill pluckt from an angel's wing."

The same notion occurs in another Elizabethan poet, Henry Constable, who has these lines in one of his sonnets:

"The pen wherewith thou dost so heavenly sing,
Made of a quill pluckt from an angel's wing."

Lord Byron, in some instances, has had the honesty to refer to the sources of his appropriations. There are, however, several unacknowledged samples in his poems, one of the most remarkable of which occurs in his beautiful prelude to the "Bride of Abydos:"

"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime;
Where the rage of the vulture the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime!
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine;
Where the light wings of Zephyr, oppress'd with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gull in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute?"

This seems to have been adopted from a wild air sung by Mignon in Goethe's "Wilhelm Meister," the first stanza of which is as follows:

"Know'st thou the land where the lemon-tree bloom,
Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,
And the groves are of laurel, and myrtle, and rose?
Know'st thou it?
Thither, O thither,
My dearest and kindest, with thee would I go."

Another plagiarism in the "Bride of Abydos," occurs in the couplet:

"Mark, where his carnage and his conquests cease!
He makes a solitude and calls it—peace."

The second line is copied from Tacitus, where he says:

"Ubi solitudinem faciunt, pacem apellant."

Dryden, in his "Epistle to Dr. Charleton," has these remarkable lines on the aborigines of the new world:

"And guiltless men who danced away their time,
Fresh as their groves and happy as their clime."

And Byron, alluding to his favorite women in the old world, has a couplet which, in sense and sound, presents a close imitation of Dryden's:

"Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime and sunny as her skies."

There is a line in Dryden which Byron has turned to account in the same fashion. In "Alexander's Feast" we read:

"Soothed with the sound, the king grew vain,
Fought all his battles o'er again."

And in the fourteenth canto of "Don Juan:"

"The hunters fought their foxhunt o'er again."

The same may be said of a passage in Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy:"

"And as Praxiteles did by his g'ass, when he saw a scurvy face in it, brake it to pieces. But, for that one, he saw as many more as bad in a moment;"

which Byron has transferred to "Childe Harold:"

"E'en as a broken mirror, which the glass
In every fragment multiplies; and makes
A thousand images of one that was,
The same, and still the more the more it breaks."

"Childe Harold" has also the line:

"Yes! honor decks the turf that wraps their clay;"

which is borrowed from a couplet in one of Collin's "Odes:"

"There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray
To bless the turf that wraps their clay."

Again, in Byron's address to the ocean, in the same poem, occurs the line:

"Such as Creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now;"

for which he is indebted to De Stael's "Corinne:"

"Mais si les vaisseaux sillonnent un moment les ondes, la vague vient effacer aussitot cette legere marque de servitude, et la mer reparait telle qu'elle fut au premier jour de la Creation."

Add the couplet in "Lara:"

"Books, for his volume heretofore was man,
With eye more curious he appear'd to scan."

The first line of which is but another way of expressing this of Pope:

"The proper study of mankind is man."

A second appropriation from Burton will be found in the last line of the "Corsair:"

"He left a Corsair's name to other times,
Link'd with one virtue and a thousand crimes;"

which is taken from the Latin quotation in the following passage in Burton:

"Hannibal, as he had mighty virtues, so he had many vices;"

"Hannibal, as he had mighty virtues, so he had many vices; *unam virtutem mille vitia comitantur;* as Machiavel said of Cosmo de Medici, he had two distinct persons in him."—*Anatomy of Melancholy.*

THE VOW OF HANNIBAL.

He stood before the altar high,
His manly brow upraised to heaven,
The soldier's pride beamed in his eye,
His thoughts were to his country given.
He loved not, of the things of earth,
Aught save the land that gave him birth.

The hero stood not there alone,
A noble boy was by his side,
Within whose eye a spirit shone,
Bold as his father's glance of pride;
Though childhood's years were scarcely flown,
Oh! seldom youth such look might own.

And there they stood—the haughty sire,
The son with scarce less haughty brow,
To breathe to heaven, in words of fire,
His patriot spirit in that vow;
By which he swore, whate'er his fate,
To Rome and Rome's, eternal hate!

Long after, when in manhood's prime,
He led her armies forth to fight,
Did Carthage bless th' auspicious time
He vowed to combat for her right;
While Rome bewailed, in tears of blood,
The hour he at that altar stood.

Oh! thus should ev'ry patriot lead
His children to the Godhead's shrine,
And swear them, standing there, to bleed
For rights, by freedom stamped divine,—
To die, or see their country free,
The martyred priests of liberty!

B.

THE HIGH-MINDED AUTHOR.—A poor but high-spirited author once presented a book to King James II., in the great chamber at Whitehall, as he passed from the chapel, but omitted the usual ceremony of kneeling to the King. The Duke of Richmond, who was in attendance, said, "Sir, where did you learn manners, not to kneel?" The author replied, if it please your Grace, I do *give* now; but when I come to *beg* anything, then will I kneel."

LEGENDS AND TALES OF IRELAND.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

DEATH OF DERMOT MAC MURROUGH, A. D. 1171.

A year had scarcely passed after the capture of Waterford by Strongbow, and the restoration of Dermot Mac Murrough to his dominions by the aid of his English allies, when that base prince was stricken down by the avenging arm of God, and he lay prostrate on his bed of death in his metropolitan castle of Ferns. He whose intolerable oppression had ground down his subjects to the very dust—he whose name had been a terror to the tributary princes of his province—he who enjoyed the favor and protection of Henry Plantagenet—he whose pride it was to have the valiant Strongbow for his son-in-law—he, the implacable enemy of the princes of his own land—even he, the great strong man, lay writhing in the torture of incurable disease, his huge body one mass of putrefaction from head to foot. At the zenith of his power, and in the pride of his strength, Dermot of the Foreigners—as he is contemptuously styled by the Irish annalists—had been of a craven and abject spirit, ferocious in battle, but utterly void of moral courage, and without a particle of energy in his composition—relying ever on the support of his English friends, and shrinking with puerile fear from the very appearance of danger. What, then, must have been the feelings of such a man when, abandoned alike by native and foreigner, by friend and stranger, he lay weltering in the foul exhalations of his own body, an object of horror, so that none could or would approach him. By the retributive justice of Heaven, his malady was of a kind as novel as disgusting, and the stench from his putrifying members was so intolerable that no human being could remain near him. Forsaken by God and man, and unable to help himself, surrounded by regal splendor, yet poorer than the poorest beggar whom his foot had ever spurned from his path, lay Dermot na Gall in his palace of Ferns.

No mortal hand had been instrumental in reducing the gigantic prince to that miserable state. It fell not to the lot of the injured O'Rourke to avenge the dishonor of his wife; Gilla Patrick of Ossory, the brave but unsuccessful opponent of Dermot, dealt not the final blow; neither came it from the hand of the oppressed O'Toole or any other of the princes of Leinster; Roderick the monarch had not compassed the death of the arch-traitor who had handed over his fair province to "the red stranger,"—to none of these was it given to avenge their own or the nation's wrongs on the guilty head of Mac Murrough. God himself had taken cognizance of his manifold crimes, and just when Dermot's power seemed re-established on the firmest basis, the fire of divine wrath descended upon him and consumed him body and soul. Some monks from the neighboring convent had tried in vain to excite the wretched prince to repentance; howling in the twofold agony of mind and body he cursed them, cursed himself, and cursed the God who had inflicted such fearful punishment upon him. Again and again was the attempt made to bring him to penance, the faithful servant of God cheerfully braving the terrors of that hideous death-bed, but only to encounter more savage insult. Maddened with bodily pain, and lashed into fury by the scorpion sting of remorse, the unhappy monarch essayed to spring from the bed to carry his threats into execution, but finding his strength unequal to the effort, he ground his teeth and clenched his fist at the monks in impotent wrath, venting his hatred in the most fearful curses and imprecations. Closing their ears against the blasphemous howlings of the dying reprobate the monks hurried from the room, painfully sensible that no human effort could save that doomed soul.

Left to himself, Dermot Mac Murrough exulted for a moment in the thought that he had at last got rid of the troublesome priests, but alas! there was little consolation in the knowledge that the means of grace were withdrawn and by his own act, and the door of mercy for ever closed against him. The evil passions to whose gratification his whole life had been devoted were now so many serpents tearing his very heart: despair took possession of his soul, and he felt as though hell had already received him bodily.

In the paroxysms of his pain he would call on those whom he had trusted—affection Dermot Mac Murrough had never felt for any human being—now it was Eva, his lovely daughter—the gentle maiden sacrificed to her unworthy father's selfish projects of aggrandizement. "Eva," would the wretched prince exclaim, "Eva! why comest thou not—thou wert ever quick to answer. Eva! child!—no answer—no answer!—ha! ha! she fears me—she shuns me—her delicate nostrils could not bear this stench!—she is, forsooth! to be queen of Leinster some of these days when her wise father is with the devils in hell—ah! curse her!—curse her!—if I had her within my grasp she should never wear a crown!" Then his thoughts taking a sudden turn he would shout for Strongbow, whose prowess had been all along the chief reliance of his abject mind.

"Richard de Clare!—valorous earl wilt thou leave Dermot to die thus unheeded, uncared-for?—hast thou not faced death full often ere now? Richard!—hast thou no pity for Eva's father? Silent—silent all—Fitzstephen—Fitzgerald—I gave you power and wealth—will none of ye succor me now—water—water—the crown of Leinster for a draught of water—the crown—ay! the crown!—ha! ha!—it is a crown of fire scorching my brain! Oh! friends!—ye are all leagued against me—I am dead while yet alive—dead and damned—oh! water!—water—" and in one of these fits of fury, the unhappy prince expired. "He died," say the old chronicles, "without making a will, without penance, without the Eucharist, and without Extreme Unction, as his evil deeds deserved."

Surely we may say in the words of Scripture: "The death of the wicked is very evil."

THE SCHOOLS OF LISMORE.

The first quarter of the seventh century was completed when a holy Abbot named Carthagh was driven out with his brethren from their calm abode in the present county of Westmeath, by the rapacious cruelty of the prince of that country. Travelling southward in search of a place whereon to settle, they arrived in the fertile district now known as Waterford, where they were hospitably entertained by the chieftain, a generous man and a good Christian. Finding that Carthagh was in search of ground for a new monastery, this nobleman gave him a large tract of land by the pleasant banks of the Blackwater, and went himself with the Abbot to choose the site for the building.

It was on a natural terrace overhanging the beautiful river and commanding an extensive view over the richly-varied country around that Carthagh founded his new Abbey, aided and assisted by the munificence of the prince his friend. The monastery was humble in its beginning, but by little and little its fame increased, and so did the number of its inmates. Carthagh and his monks were deeply skilled in profane as well as sacred science, and from various parts of the country scholars began to pour in, so that the Abbey of the Blackwater was soon known as *the great Abbey* of Lismore, that being the name of the place. After a few years, as was always the case with the greater Irish monasteries, houses were built around it for the accommodation of the students who had not place within. Places of entertainment then became necessary, and so on, until a flourishing town sprang up, taking its name from the Abbey. A few years more and Lismore became a bishop's see, and a place of great importance.

All this was gratifying and consoling to the holy Abbot Carthagh, and he thanked God devoutly for the blessing that had fallen on his undertaking, but in his heart he shrank from the cares and the multiplied distractions of his high office, and resolved to get rid of the heavy burden as soon as possible.

When he first announced his intention to resign his office, his monks were unanimous in refusing to elect a successor, but he persisting in his resolution, they were at last constrained to obey, and Carthagh, with a lightsome heart, withdrew to a lonely dell adjacent to the town where he made himself a cell and spent the remainder of his days in solitude.

The holy founder slept in the Lord, but his institution grew and flourished, until the schools of Lismore became famous throughout Europe, and from every country of the continent came students of all ranks to enrich their minds and hearts with the intellectual treasures of Lismore.

Not many years had passed after the death of St. Carthagh when another, every way worthy of being his successor, took charge of the schools of Lismore, and gave a fresh impetus to their prosperity. This was no other than the famous Cathaldus, afterwards celebrated for his missionary labors in Italy, and venerated by the people of Tarentum as their patron. This illustrious ecclesiastic was one of the great lights of the seventh century, and during the period of his connection with Lismore the lustre of his genius and erudition gave increased splendor to that greatest of Irish colleges, with which the illustrious name of Cathaldus ever after became identified.

It was remarkable that in those days every collegiate institution in Ireland was the nursery of Saints: not one of them that did not furnish some names for the national calendar, and many like Lismore, trained up hundreds of saintly men to edify the Christian world by their bright example.

Alas! that the peaceful glories of Lismore and Clonmacnoise and Bangor should have all passed like a dream, leaving no other record of their existence save the brief notice of the annalist. But why, after all, do I say so? Have these great fountains of learning left no trace in the heart of Ireland as they flowed? have their fruits perished with them? No, assuredly they have not. The walls of those great foundations have crumbled into dust—their fame is of the past, but the streams they sent out have fructified the soil and made Ireland ever since and for all time a Christian nation. Kieran and Comgal, Carthagh and Cathaldus are with the things that were, but their works do follow them, and their traces are still visible amongst the children of their land.

— In our next, Athlumney Castle.

THE SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL IN CHICAGO.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Daily Times* of the 25th ult. sends that journal an account of the manner in which the members of the above excellent Society, in Chicago, supply the necessaries of life to deserving objects of commiseration. It will scarcely be credited that two thousand persons find relief at the hands of the members of the Society, and this is more to be wondered at as well as admired, when we reflect that the welcome assistance is distributed without show or ostentation.

Messrs. Editors.—In passing St. Patrick's Church last Saturday, I was surprised to see so many poor people going in and coming out, the former with sorrow depicted on their countenances—the latter with faces radiant with joy. On entering the church I beheld about three hundred wretched looking men, women and children—"waiting for their turn." To the left were 'nine or ten men, with Very Rev. Mr. Dunne, all as busy as nailors, weighing out flour, meat, &c., &c., to the half famished creatures. On enquiry I learned that those poor people are supported by the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. This society has been about two months in existence, and is composed of about three hundred members, nearly one half of whom are females. The female portion of the society confine themselves to clothing the naked, and the male portion to feeding the hungry and giving drink to the thirsty. It is also the object of the society to visit the sick and bury the dead. The way those good Samaritans raise funds for the support of the poor, and find out the needy, is somewhat novel, and may be interesting to your readers, particularly those who belong to other charitable societies. They divided the West Division into districts and appointed two visitors and four collectors in each district. The duty of the former is to find out the suffering poor—that of the latter to beg of those whom God has blessed with means. The visitors are supplied with blank tickets, signed by the President and countersigned by the srcretary of the conference. On those tickets they write what is needed by the applicant for relief, and the latter hand said ticket to the distributing committee, every Saturday. These tickets are considered of great importance as they prevent unworthy persons from defrauding the society and the public. It is said that some persons are in the habit of getting relief from the Aid Society, the Overseer of the Poor, the Catholic Institute and other societies at the same time. If the visitors of St. Vincent De Paul know any such persons they immediately report such cases to the society, and also to the other societies. The collectors are furnished with documents, signed by some of our most prominent and respectable citizens. They visit every house for the purpose of soliciting alms, and will take old clothes, provisions, or anything that the charitable may be disposed to give them. At each meeting of the society the names of the donors are read by each collector, and are afterwards banded to the secretary to be transferred to the register. You will perceive the visitors and collectors visit every house, the one in search of the poor, the other in quest of the rich. The distributing committee, the visitors and collectors, are changed every month, each member of the conference having to take the one or the other of these offices in his turn. At each meeting of the society the poor box is carried round and every member is supposed to give according to his means, but no one is to know what the other gives, as whatever is given by the members is given in private. Four hundred families, or two thousand poor people, are relieved every week by this society, and a great many of our citizens contributed largely towards its support. The meetings of this society are so interesting that many persons attend them who are not members. Furfur.

THE ABUSE OF CHINAMEN.

A correspondent of the Maysville (California) *News* relates, among other details of a similar nature, the particulars of the following outrage perpetrated on a poor Chinese at a place called North San Juan in that State. We deem it our duty to state that occurrences similar to this here given are frequently perpetrated. Having succeeded in destroying the poor Indian and driving him far beyond the bounds of what we are pleased to term "civilization," the unoffending John Chinaman is next selected as a proper object on which to gratify the instincts of brutal and untutored passions. Here is the extract from the *News:*

A few days ago, a scene was enacted not over twenty miles from this place, which is more outrageous than either of the others which I have detailed. A poor, unoffending Chinaman accidentally, in travelling over the hills in the night time, fell into a deep shaft and broke his leg in two different places, and received other severe injuries upon the head and other parts of the body. After lying in the shaft in this condition some twenty-four hours, he was accidentally discovered and removed therefrom in a wretched condition. A certain surgeon, nameless at present, was called upon to attend the poor crippled Chinaman, which he did, rendering to the poor unfortunate man all the assistance and skill in his power. After two days' attendance or less, the surgeon caught the idea that his fees were not secured, and consequently he set himself to work to secure them. He learned that the injured Chinaman had no money, nor had the particular friends of the unfortunate man any, but a certain other Chinaman, who follows the laundry business in a certain town not far from this place, having the reputation of having plenty of "scads," our surgeon, of whom we are writing, made a break for his residence, with knife in hand, and demanded of him the sum of $50 for services rendered to the cripple Chinaman. John was considerably frightened, but he mildly informed the surgeon that he would not pay the demand—that he had not sent for the surgeon or agreed to pay it—that the crippled Chinaman was nothing to him—did not belong to his company, and that the surgeon had no lawful demands upon him for the money. The surgeon swore he didn't care a continental—that he was bound to have his pay out of some of them, and if they didn't pay him, he would cut all of their d—d throats. He flourished his knife and swore terribly—more than the army in Flanders—and finally, catching John by the top of the head, threatened to cut his tail off, and made demonstrations to that effect. John, however, was firm, and although he received several blows and kicks from the worthy surgeon to make him disgorge, he persevered unto the end in his refusal, and finally came off conqueror. All this scene was witnessed by men who claim to be American citizens; but none of them had the manliness to interfere to protect the Chinaman from this outrageous assault.

Many scenes of a similar nature to these have come to my knowledge within the past year, which I might detail to you, if any good would arise by doing so. The foregoing, however, is sufficient, I think, to convince you of the justness of Governor Johnson's recommendation upon this subject, and I hope and trust your pen will be used in furthering the good cause that the Governor had in view. It is revolting to humanity to witness the outrages perpetrated upon these poor Chinamen by liberty-loving Americans. It is enough to drive every Chinaman in the land to deeds of blood and violence. Every man's hand appears to be raised against them, and all because they are precluded from giving testimony against the miserable wretches who commit these deeds of violence.

A Man Imprisoned Forty Years.—About twelve months since a fire occurred at a house in Princes street, Rotherhite, the owner being a Mr. Thomas Clark. The walls of the premises, which were left standing after the fire, having been condemned a few days since as dangerous to the public safety, the commissioners of police directed a summons to be issued calling upon the owner to show cause in the usual manner why the building should not be pulled down. The legal service of this summons was attempted, when the officer was informed that Mr. Clark had been incarcerated in a prison during the last forty years for contempt of court, in proceedings instituted against him at that period, and was referred to his solicitors, Messrs. Terry, Watson & Son, Yorkshire.

Stage Line to Salt Lake.—A correspondent of the *Sacramento Union*, writing from Placerville, says: "A company is being organized here, with a capital stock of $50,000, for the purpose of establishing a line of coaches from this or Sacramento city to Salt Lake city; they guarantee to deliver the mails—running semi-monthly—within eighteen days' time, to or from the starting point, during the entire year. Should the company succeed in obtaining the mail contract coaches will be running to Salt Lake and 'intermediate landings' before July 1st."

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

The Conspiracy to Murder Bill.—The Oath's Bill.—The Abolition of Church Rates.—Vote of thanks to the Governor-General of India, &c.—India.—China.—The Town Council of Cambridge and Napoleon III.—The Marriage Treaty of the Princess Royal and Prince Frederick William of Prussia.—Their arrival in Berlin.—Pastoral of the Cardinal Archbishop.—The Diocesan Synod.—Confirmation.—The Defence Fund.—Limerick Election.—Report on the Belfast Riots.—Pastoral of the Most Reverend Primate.—Meeting of Tenant League Council.—Dark Donegal.

LONDON, FEB. 12th, 1858.

The proceedings in Parliament during the week have been less uninteresting than usual, in consequence of the debates which have been the consequence of the contemplated change in the branch of our criminal law that relates to conspiracy for the commission of murder. On Monday, motion was made for leave to bring in the bill for the amendation of the law relating to that crime, by the Prime Minister. According to the existing law, conspiracy for purposes of assassination is only a misdemeanor in England, while in Ireland it is a capital offence. The proposed change contemplates uniformity throughout the United Kingdom as regards that offence, and renders it a felony punishable by transportation for life, or for not less than five years, with imprisonment with or without hard labor for three years, the law to apply equally to British subjects and aliens, and whether the object of conspiracy reside in a foreign country or within the three Kingdoms. Lord Palmerston endeavored to remove the impression that the measure was the effect of a pressure exercised by the French government but, his sophistry will, I think, be unavailing. Whatever may be the fate of the measure in Parliament it is an unpopular one outside, and the mass of the people are highly offended by the tone of Count Walewski's despatch and not at all satisfied with the French Emperor's way of apologizing for the *inadvertent* publication, in the *Moniteur*, of the bellicose addresses of the French regiments. However the Premier may gild the bitter pill it will not be swallowed—if indeed it be so—without much wry face making. The opposition to the noble Lord's motion was strenuous. A resolution was offered by way of amendment that while the house sympathized with the French nation on the late heinous crime, it deemed it inexpedient to legislate in compliance with the demands of the French Government. The bill was opposed by several members on various grounds: that a bad example would be set to weak nations; that it was unnecessary, high legal authority having declared that the existing law gave Government all necessary power; that it was unreal; that such an alteration could not have prevented the crime of the 14th January nor facilitated the discovery of the conspirators; that the moment was inopportune, the Emperor of the French having insulted and threatened the English people, and that if the law were changed upon a threat it would be a humiliation and a degradation for England.

On Tuesday, the debate was resumed with energy both on the part of the opposition and on that of the ministry. Several unfledged members tried their maiden oratory on the question, but the wings of their eloquence neither carried them very high nor very far. Lord John Russell in a speech of some length denounced the measure. His Lordship looked upon the position of Ministers as anything but strong. The threat was too barely exposed, too loudly uttered, and his lordship was determined not to share in the shame and humiliation of those who supported the bill. Disraeli characterized Count Walewski's despatch as an unfortunate one, and the addresses of the French Colonels as most impertinent, but looked upon them as no more offensive than the statements of Cabinet Ministers. Lord Palmerston in defence of the measure said it could not be denied that this country was made the refuge of assassins, and it was therefore impossible reply to Count Walewski's despatch with the indignation, which, in the opinion of some members, it merited. Government was seriously considering the state of the law *before* the application of the French Emperor. The Emperor was looked upon as the representative of a great and powerful nation, and had been found a true and faithful ally. There was no reason for saying that the addresses printed in the *Moniteur* were adopted by the Government of France. His Lordship concluded with one of those high-sounding periods which he generally lets off before a division. The motion was subsequently carried by a majority of two hundred, but the ultimate fate of the measure is doubtful; its various stages will be signalized by some pretty sharp tilting.

The Oaths Bill was read a second time on Wednesday; several members stated they would not oppose the second reading of the bill, but announced their intention of combating its clauses in committee. Lord J. Russell said he would be glad to see one oath for Catholics and Protesants; he had attempted on a former occasion to frame one oath for both, but was defeated by Protestant jealousy. In answer to a question, Sir George Grey said he should not oppose the first reading of Sir J. Trelawny's Bill for the Abolition of Church Rates.

In the Lord's on Monday, Lord Panmure's motion that the thanks of the House be given to the Governor-General and Civil Authorities of India and to her Majesty's Army and Navy in that country, brought out Lord Derby, who protested against including Lord Canning in the vote of thanks. The Governor-General's administration was defended by the Duke of Argyle, and after a few words, without any meaning, from the Commander-in-Chief, the motion was agreed to. A like motion was made in the Lower House by Lord Palmerston, and the part of Lord Derby in the Lords was filled by D'Israeli in the Commons. After many movements of attack and defence by numerous members, D'Israeli withdrew his motion, and the vote was agreed to, on the declaration of Lord Palmerston that he did not consider the House bound by that vote to support Lord Canning's general conduct.

The telegraphic despatches in advance of the Indian mail bring no intelligence of any importance. Sir Colin Campbell (McLiver) is said to have arrived at Ferruckabad and defeated a body of insurgents, taking from them several pieces of cannon. Outram was still at Alumbagh. Goruckpore was taken by Jung Bahdoor's Ghoorkas who only lost *two* men while the insurgents, though strongly entrenched, left *two hundred* men dead on the field. Notwithstanding my robust faith in telegrams, this looks to me like what is vulgarly called "drawing it rather strong." The insurgents, of course, lost all their guns. They always do. If they have only lost half the guns the English are reported to have taken from them since the commencement of the war, they had no mean artillery. It would be an interesting but perhaps a perplexing question to ask what the victors have done with the immense quantity of guns they have taken?

After a bombardment of twenty-four hours the English and French attacked Canton on the morning of the 29th December and blew up what is called Gough's fort. The allied force was not allowed to enter the city though the Chinese continued their fire.

The Town Council of Cambridge in a late meeting voted it inexpedient to present an address to the French Emperor, in consequence of the accusations made against this country and of the publication of the army addresses.

A copy of the treaty between Queen Victoria and the King of Prussia, for the marriage of the Princess Royal and Prince Frederick William, was issued in the beginning of the week. It arranges the monetary affairs of the young couple in view of all eventualities. The reception of the Prince and his young English bride at Berlin and at various points of their journey was very enthusiastic. Bad poetry was the order of the day, as it was here in England; on such occasions, however, it is well to take the will for the deed.

The Pastoral of his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster is before me. His Eminence has appointed the term commencing with Ash Wednesday and ending with Low Sunday as the period for gaining, in the diocese of Westminster, the Jubilee, granted by his Holiness Pius IX., in his allocution of the 25th September last. His Eminence alludes to the destruction of churches in the diocese of Agra and to the designs of certain religious bodies for the so-called Christianization of India.

The Diocesan Synod was held on Wednesday in the church of St. Mary's, Moorfields, and was attended by one hundred and thirty-four reverend clergymen.

The sacrament of confirmation was administered, by the Bishop of Liverpool, at the new church of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, Blackpool, to nearly seventy persons.

The fund for the defence of the prosecuted priests is daily augmented by the contributions of the brother clergymen of the accused. Among the recent subscribers to it is the Most Reverend Bishop of Clonfert, who has contributed the sum of five pounds.

The contest between Major Gavin and Mr. John Ball for the representation of Limerick has thrown that city into a tumult of excitement. A large military force is on the spot, but its presence seems unnecessary so far, as the two parties supporting their rival candidates have, up to the present, confined themselves to the logic of noise, shouts, groans, hisses, and have not resorted to that of blows. Father Kenyon, seemingly as a measure of personal satisfaction, proposed Smith O'Brien, but immediately afterwards withdrew his candidate.

The Commissioners appointed by the Lord Lieutenant to inquire into the Belfast riots have made their report. They consider the Orange processions as idle displays of offence, remark the inefficiency of the town police force and point out the significant fact that Belfast has but one Catholic magistrate.

The Primate has issued his Pastoral publishing the Jubilee and stating the conditions necessary to gain it.

A meeting, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, was held on Monday at the Mansion House for the purpose of making arrangements for a public meeting in opposition to the attempted abolition of the Vice-Royalty. A large number of M. P's. and municipal functionaries were present.

The Council of the Tenant League held a meeting on Tuesday, when, on motion of the Rev. Mr. McQuaid, the chair was taken by Tristram Kennedy, Esq. The Rev. gentleman addressed the meeting eloquently and at considerable length. Mr. Sullivan told the heart-rending story of the evicted of Donegal, and adverted to the appeal of the pastors of nine parishes in that county, in behalf of their destitute flocks.

The effect of the eloquence of Mr. Sullivan, striking as it was, is tame, however, compared to that produced by the mere reading of the appeal of the nine Clergymen of Donegal. With the terrible simplicity of a dreadful truth they paint the intense suffering of the people of the Highlands of Donegal. The wildest and most horrifying tale of wo the imagination of the romancer can invent, would fail to strike to the heart of the reader like that simple tale. It makes the blood curdle and causes the strong man to weep. I would not know the man who could read it with a dry eye. W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The new Minister of the Interior.—Circular to the Prefects.—Resignation of the former Minister.—M. Pietri.—The Count de Morny.—Senatus-consultum.—A victim of the 14th.—The Countess of Belgiojoso.—Rome.—The French Ambassador's reception.—The Carnaval.—Spain.—Toleration in Sweden.—La Presse.—Professional Appointments.—The Little Sisters of the Poor.

PARIS, 11th Feb., 1858.

The appointment of General Lespinasse to to the post of Minister of the Interior, has created considerable sensation here. The choice of a soldier for such a position was looked upon as the sign of a sternly repressive internal policy. However, though it is not customary to place a military man at the head of this department, the measure is not entirely without precedent, as an example has been given under the First Empire. The new Minister himself felt that an unfavorable impression was made on the public mind, and he has thought it necessary, in his circular to the prefects, to give to his Imperial Majesty's selection its veritable signification. France, says that document, has for some time had an excessive confidence in the extinction of anarchical passions, but the late odious attempt shows what culpable hopes are still cherished by the revolutionary party. The strength of that party must neither be exaggerated nor lessened. There is need of an attentive, unceasing *surveillance*, eager to prevent, prompt to repress, and always calm, as strength and justice ought to be. It is necessary that the people, justly alarmed, should know that the good may rest secure, and that the wicked alone need tremble.

The resignation of the former Minister, M. Billault, has been caused by the affair of the 14th January. The department had neglected the frontiers, or the authors of the attempt could not have got into the country. M. Pietri, the head of the Police, excused himself by throwing the blame on the Minister, who in his turn complained that there was no unity of action between the departments. He was requested to send in his resignation which was accepted. M. Pietri also tendered his resignation but it was refused, and a flattering letter written to himself by the Emperor requesting him to continue at his post.

The Count de Morny has been appointed President of the Committee, in the Corps Legislatif, for the examination of the bill relating to measures of general safety. The Senate during the Session of the 8th adopted unanimously the *projet* of a Senatus-Consultum, the object of which is to require the candidates for Deputy to take the oath of allegiance to the Emperor. There were one hundred and twenty-nine members present.

Another victim of the affair of the 14th has succumbed. One of the foot guards who was wounded on that occasion died the other day at the Military Hospital of Val-de-Grace. The poor fellow bore with a soldier's fortitude several painful operations, which were performed with a view to extract the fragments of the projectiles by which he had been wounded.

Christine Trivulce, Countess of Belgiojoso, who figured in the Italian revolution of 1848 has published in the public journals here, a letter to the editor of the *Gazette d'Augsbourg* in reply to an accusation of complicity in the affair of the 14th January, made against her in that journal. The writer says that she never expected to be called upon to repel such a charge. Though she loves her country, she says she has not forgotten the difference that exists between good and evil. There are in every country misguided men, but the great majority of her countrymen have as great a horror of assassination as the editor of the *Gazette d'Augsbourg*.

Letters from Rome announce the death of his Eminence Cardinal Fieschi, on the night of the 6th inst. His Eminence belonged to a younger branch of one of the most illustrious houses in Italy. It is reported that Monsignor Mestel, Minister of the Interior, Monsignor Milesi, Minister of Public Works, and Mgr. Matucci, Governor of Rome, will be raised to the dignity of Cardinal. His Eminence Cardinal Mattei has been appointed pro-Datary in the place of Cardinal Spinola whose death I announced in my last.

The French Ambassador to the Holy See had given, during the previous week, his grand official reception. It is not customary to issue invitations for the first reception; whoever wishes to go, goes. The *elite* of Rome were present on the occasion. The carnival had commenced, but the weather was exceedingly unfavorable. The Governor of Rome allowed masks to be worn in the streets, a privilege which had for some time been denied to the Romans. This permission speaks eloquently in favor of the security and the confidence in that security, which reign at present in the city of the Supreme Pontiff.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies, after a protracted discussion, in which much personal and acrimonious oratory was employed between the ministry and the opposition, terminated the session of the 3d inst., by voting the address to the Queen. The votes stood 202 in favor of the address to 14 against it. The Marquis de Pidal has been appointed Ambassador to the Holy See.

Lutheran Sweden has given another proof of her intolerance. Your readers are aware that an effort was made some time since to abrogate the severe laws against Swedes who leave the religion of the State to embrace another—laws which date from the time of the Thirty Years' War. The Minister of Justice, by the orders of King Oscar, presented a bill which though still preserving certain penal restrictions on those Swedes who might change their religion, abolished confiscation and banishment. This bill was thrown out by the Order of the Nobility and that of the Clergy while it was accepted, by a large majority, by the two Orders of the Burghers and the Peasants. Public opinion, however, required at least some modification of those laws, and a new law abolishing confiscation and banishment, but otherwise exceedingly severe, was prepared. According to it all persons who changed their religion lost their civil and political rights, (none but those professing the Lutheran religion enjoy civil or political rights in Sweden, and Catholics, as might be expected, are particularly singled out for persecution in that evangelical country,) and cannot hold any government office. The Lutheran Ministers can denounce to the judicial authorities any one who, in conversation, public discourse or writing, shall have spoken slightly of the national religion," or been convicted of an attempt at proselytizing. The punishment in either case was fixed at from 50 to 300 rix-dollars and imprisonment from two to twelve months. Well, this measure was still too tolerant for the Swedish Nobility and Clergy; a telegraphic despatch, dated Hamburgh, 10th inst., announces that those two orders have again thrown out the bill.

La Presse, which was suspended some time since is announced for republication at the end of its term of suspension.

By a decree of the 3rd inst. the Abbe Treppel, Doctor of Theology, is appointed titular professor of Sacred Eloquence of the Theological Faculty of Paris. The Abbe Jacquemet, is also appointed titular professor of ecclesiastical law of the same faculty.

On Tuesday, the 2nd, the house built in the Avenue de Breteuil for the Little Sisters of the Poor, was solemnly inaugurated and consecrated by his Eminence, the Cardinal-Archbishop. A batallion of the National Guard, accompanied by its band, was under arms, in presence of General the Marquis of Laviestine, of General the Marquis de Lauriston, the Mayor of the 10th arrondissement and his adjuncts, the Chefs de Bataillon of the National Guard, the members of the Committee of the Institute and a large number of its benefactors. M. Quetand, Captain of the National Guard, as the representative of the Committee, sketched the history of the institution, its development under the patronage of the National Guard, &c., and asked for the Cardinal-Archbishop's blessing on the new house. The Mayor of the 10th arrondissement thanked the National Guard for what they had done for the Little Sisters of the Poor, and called on the assembly to continue their donations to those holy women who afford an asylum to two hundred aged men and surround them up to their last moments with the most affectionase care. After this discourse the Cardinal-Archbishop proceeded to the Chapel which he consecrated, and afterwards visited the entire building. The collection made on the occasion amounted to 2,000 francs, independent of the sum of a thousand francs sent by the Minister of the Interior.

CITY NEWS.

Orphan's Festival Society.—A number of Catholic gentlemen met on Friday, the 5th inst., at No. 35 Third Avenue, and formed themselves into a society to be called the Orphan's Festival Society, for the purpose of providing the children of the Catholic Orphan Asylum with two or three feasts or festivals of amusement during the year—viz., Easter, Fourth of July, and Christmas—to be under the immediate control of the Sisters of Charity, who have charge of the orphans. The following persons were chosen as officers from the different churches: Mr. Robert Coddington, President; Mr. Wm. McCarthy, of St. Mary's, first Vice-President; James Dooley, of St. Ann's, second Vice President; Henry Beatman, of Transfiguration, Corresponding Secretary; Joseph McGuire, Recording Secretary, of the Church of the Nativity; Jas. Daly, of St. Stephen's, Treasurer. Messrs. Philip J. Cozans, B. Smith, and Wm. Brophy were appointed a Committee to draft rules for its guidance. They contemplate giving the orphans a regular surprise at Easter. This is not connected in any way whatever with any of the charities now in existence for the Catholic orphans. The Society meet on Friday, 12th inst., at No. 86 East Seventh street.

Death of Commodore Perry.—Commodore Perry died at his residence in West Thirty-second street, on the 4th inst., in the 63d year of his age. His brother Oliver H. Perry it was who gained the great naval victory over the British on Lake Erie, in 1812. Deceased entered the navy as midshipman in 1809, and in 1847 directed the naval operations against Vera Cruz, and was ordered to the command of the Japanese expedition in 1852. On Friday last, the flags of the City Hall and of the shipping in port were displayed at half-mast, and on Saturday his remains were removed to their final resting place, attended with appropriate honors, the Seventh Regiment, under the command of Brigadier-General Hall, acting as funeral escort on the occasion.

A School Teacher Burned to Death.—A school teacher named Sarah S. Lewis, employed at School No. 39 in West Eighteenth street, was burned to death recently in consequence of a portion of her attire communicating with a lighted stove. On being discovered, the usual alarm took place among the children, some flying hither and thither, while the remainder rushed to the staircase, vociferating "fire." Miss Lewis died on the evening of the day the fatal accident transpired. She was 18 years of age, and occupied her situation but two days. We are happy to be enabled to state that no casualty resulted from the outrageous conduct of the children.

A Just Appreciation.—The *Daily News* of this city, speaking of Lectures and of Lecturers in general, refers in the following just but rather uncomplimentary manner to a Mr. Leonard Wray, whose lectures on India have been already alluded to in these columns. The *News* says: "Leonard Wray, Esq., is to be heard before the Mercantile Library Association, on 'India and its People.' His discourse will be divided into four parts, and each of these parts can be singularly enjoyed to the same old tune of '50 cents'—in our estimation just 50 cents too much."

Respect to the Brave.—Several Russian naval officers, at present in New York, visited the Navy Yard on Thursday, the 4th inst., for the purpose of inspecting the U. S. frigate Niagara. A salute was very properly fired in token of respect, and on their arrival the officers were received with the most distinguished consideration.

Death of an Editor.—Freeman Hunt, editor of *Hunt's Merchants Magazine*, died at his residence, Brooklyn, on the 3d inst., in the 54th year of his age. Mr. Hunt was a person of sterling talent, and edited the *Magazine* since 1839. He was the author of a very successful work entitled *Work and Wealth*, besides two volumes of the lives of *American Merchants*.

Horrible.—A poor negro man, named Redman, was found dead in the cellar of a rear house in Mulberry street. The body presented a shocking appearance; portions of the head and face being eaten by rats, which, it is said, were with difficulty driven away. The unfortunate man died of starvation.

Beware of Liquor.—An unfortunate inebriate stumbled and fell, with his face to the ground, into a small pool of water in the middle of South street. Being unable to extricate himself he was drowned.

A disreputable character, rejoicing in the rather unpoetic cognomen of "Dusty Bob," cut off portions of both ears of a man named Jones, at a porter house in the Ninth Avenue. The operation was performed with the aid of a large scissors. The house in question is known in the neighborhood as a resort for English thieves. The fiend "Bob" was arrested and committed for examination.

Persons coming to this city, with the intention of proceeding to California, should beware of bogus ticket-sellers. A fellow named Andrews was arrested last week on a charge of selling a number of such tickets for $750, but the officer who had him in charge, whether through complicity or otherwise, allowed him to escape.

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that the Young Friends of Ireland will, as usual, celebrate St. Patrick's Day at the Apollo Rooms, 410 Broadway. We understand a number of eminent speakers have signified their intention of being present.

A drunken policeman upset a poor apple vender's basket near the corner of Chambers and Hudson street last week. The woman complained at the Mayor's office, but without avail, as the fellow was not arrested.

The weather has been exceedingly cold during a portion of the past week. Friday, the 5th inst., was the coldest day of the season. The thermometer at one part of the day stood 13 degrees above Zero.

A meeting was held at Tammany Hall, on the evening of Thursday, the 4th inst., for the purpose of supporting the administration and the Lecompton Constitution. Speeches were delivered by John Van Buren and others.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. O'Hea, Bishop of Ross.—The solemn and imposing ceremony of the consecration of a Bishop of the Catholic Church took place in the parish church of Skibbereen, in the diocese of Ross. Dr. O'Hea, who was consecrated Bishop, was the late Parish Priest of Rosscarberry, the see of Ross having become vacant by the appointment of the Right Rev. Dr. Keane to the bishopric of Cloyne. Long before the hour announced for the commencement of the ceremonies every part of the spacious chapel was crowded almost to inconvenience, and a great many of the gentry of the districts around, Protestant as well as Catholic, were present. The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, officiated as Consecrating Bishop; the Assistant Bishops were the Right Rev. Dr. Delany, Bishop of Cork, and the Right Rev. Dr. Keane, Bishop of Cloyne, and two other Prelates were also present on the altar—namely, the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, and the Right Rev. Dr. Fallon, Bishop of Kilmacduagh. The Rev. P. M'Carthy, P.P., Aghadown, acted as Deacon; the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, C.C., as Sub-Deacon; and the Rev. Mr. Beausang, C.C., Skibbereen, officiated as Master of the Ceremonies. The ceremonies were viewed with the most rapt attention by the audience, for but few of them, no doubt, had ever before witnessed a ceremony of that description, it being the first time that it was ever witnessed in the parish church of Skibbereen, the diocese of Ross having only lately been separated from that of Cloyne. The large aisle was densely thronged with men and women of the laboring and poor farming classes, and the wonderful patience and endurance they displayed in standing in the crowded and heated place, regularly wedged together, for about four hours, proved the deep interest they took in the proceedings. The Very Rev. Justin M'Carthy delivered an eloquent and striking discourse, after which the concluding portion of the ceremonies was proceeded with.—*Cork Examiner.*

Mission of St. Anne's, Blackburn.—A mission has lately been given at St. Anne's, Blackburn, by the Redemptorist Fathers Buggenoms, Gibson and Stevens, which lasted three weeks, and was blessed with the most happy results. The devotions were attended by immense numbers, who availed themselves of the opportunity to make their peace with God, and approach the Holy Sacrament.

Ceremony of Reception.—At the Convent of Mercy, New Ross, Miss O'Rourke, daughter of P. O'Rourke, Esq., M.D., Enniscorthy, received the white veil at the hands of the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, Bishop of the diocese.

We regret to perceive, by the *Sydney Freeman's Journal* of November 21st, that the Very Rev. Dean Coffey, O.S.F., a clergyman of distinguished reputation, and of the greatest possible zeal, died in that city on the 13th of that month, in the 57th year of his age, and the 26th of his sacred ministry. Dr. Coffey was born in Dublin in the year 1801, and was ordained at the Basilica of St. John Lateran, Rome, on the 26th of February, 1831. He was many years attached to the convent at Merchant's quay, Dublin, and he had not been in Sydney over seven years. His death has caused the utmost grief throughout Sydney. His funeral obsequies were attended by the Archbishop and a great concourse of laity.

One of the most interesting, if not the most ancient, ceremonies presented by the Roman Catholic Ritual—viz., the blessing and laying of the first stone of a new church, took place before a large and respectable assemblage at Churchhill. The church about to be erected—the want of which has been so long and so painfully felt—will be in the early Gothic, or pointed style of architecture, and, as regards its position and surrounding scenery, will stand on one of the loveliest spots in the South of Ireland. For the site, convenient as it is beautiful, the parishioners of Ballynahaglish are indebted to the liberality of that excellent Protestant nobleman, the Earl of Listowel. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, assisted by a large number of clergymen.

We are able to announce that the Rev. Hubert De Burgh, B.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, was received into the church by the Very Rev. Father Coffin, at the Redemptorist's Church, Clapham. Mr. De Burgh was formerly chaplain in the Crimea, and one of the recently appointed army chaplains. He is the son of the Rev. W. De Burgh, D.D., of Dublic, well known as the author of various (Protestant) theological treatises.—*Weekly Register.*

On the Feast of St. John Chrysostom, the solemn profession of Sister Mary Clare, daughter of Mr. Michael Dowley, Carrick-on-Suir, was solemnized at St. Mary's Convent, Kingstown, in presence of the Very Rev. Dr. Yore, and her reverend uncles, Dr. Dowley, Superior of the Vincentians at Castleknock, and the Rev. Timothy Dowley, P.P., of Clonea, and several other clergymen.

The Rev. D. C. Harrington is at present in Kerry, soliciting contributions for All Hallows College, in which institution there are at present 160 students preparing for the foreign mission, towards which the establishment has already contributed so largely.

The Rev. Mother of the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Dundalk, and three of the Sisters—namely, Miss Darcy, Miss Carroll, and Miss Keegan—left town in the early part of the week to occupy the new Convent of Ardee, and establish a sisterhood there.—*Dundalk Dem.*

The Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, has appointed the Rev. Denis Muldowney, Administrator of Tullow, to the Parish of Carragh, county Kildare, vacant by the demise of the Rev. Mr. Tierney.

His Holiness, on the presentation of the Secretary of State, has designed to call Monsignor George Talbot to take part as a Consultor of the Holy Congregation of Rites.—*Giornale di Roma.*

On the Festival of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin, the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris blessed the foundation of the House of the Little Sisters of the Poor, a l'Avenue Breteuil, Paris.

Three ladies, Miss Murray, Miss M'Mahon, and Miss Cavanagh, were received recently by the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon in the Presentation Convent, Drogheda.

The Rev. Mr. Dunigg, of this city, has collected £1,000 in Australia, towards the erection of St. John's new Cathedral.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Mr. Sergeant Shee has contributed £50 towards the erection of the new Catholic Church in Thomastown.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

Cardinal Wiseman in a pastoral letter announces the appointment of a Jubilee by the Pope.

Domestic.

New Church in Collingwood.—We are requested to publish that the new Catholic Church of the town of Collingwood, county of Simcoe, will be solemnly opened on Sunday, 14th day of March, by the Very Rev. J. M. Bruyere, Vicar-General of the diocese of Toronto. A collection will be taken up on that day for defraying the expenses contracted for the aforesaid building.—*Toronto Mirror.*

The Sisters of St. Joseph gratefully acknowledge the receipt of £8 from Mr. Desberats, Toronto; and £1 10s. from Mr. P. E. Gagnon—their charitable donation towards the support of the orphans.—*Ibid.*

The Sisters of St. Joseph return their sincere thanks to Mrs. Scollard, Toronto, for provisions valued at £2.—*Ibid.*

We learn that the Right Rev. Bishop has lately administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to some forty children at the little chapel attached to the Orphanage of Limestone Hill. Sixteen of the children were orphans, the rest belonging to the neighborhood. The Bishop received on the same occasion the religious profession of two of the Sisters in charge of the orphanage. We learn that the little chapel was crowded to excess, a great number of Protestants being present on the interesting occasion.—*Buffalo Sentinel.*

The Oblate Fathers gave a Spiritual Retreat at Dunkirk, commencing on February 28. These Retreats are doing an immense good throughout this diocese, many conversions have taken place, and what is equally important, numerous Catholics that had grown careless, and mixed up in bad company, have made their peace with their Creator, and give promise of a better life in future. Frequent approach to the Holy Sacraments is the best way to resist the evil one.—*Ibid.*

In the month of January the Redemptorist Fathers, McGrane and Alexander, gave a Mission in Vicksburg, Mi., with the happiest results. About four hundred partook of the Holy Communion at its close, which for that city is proportionately a large number. The same Fathers afterwards extended their mission to Jackson, and other parts of Mississippi.

Diocese of Kingston.—We learn feom Quebec that his Grace the Archbishop has received the Bulls from Rome nominating Mgr. Horan to the Sea of Kingston. The consecration of the Right Reverend Prelate will take place in the month of May next, in St. Patrick's Church of Quebec.—*Montreal True Witness.*

The Franciscan Fathers of St. John's Church are to receive an accession to their numbers from the Tyrol in the course of this year. They propose to build a new church, which is very much wanted in that part of the city, and to erect a Gymnasium, or Day School, for youths aspiring to the Ecclesiastical state—to be followed by a Seminary for the training of priests for their Order, probably at Hamilton.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

Right Rev. Dr. Baraga, Bishop of Sant St: Mary, has arrived in this city, after a long and dreary journey, we are glad to say in good health. The devoted prelate has come to publish a new work in the Indian language of the Ottawas, Chippewas, Algonquins, and Potowattomies. Two thousand of those Indians can read.—*Ibid.*

BUSINESS NOTICES.

St. Louis, Mo.—Our highly respected Agent, Mr. P. J. Fallon, having given up the Book business, is succeeded by Mr. Thomas Duggan for the sale of Books and Agent for the Tablet. Mr. Fallon will long be remembered by the "trade" and public as a most respectable and worthy gentleman. He has always acted promptly in every business transaction which we have had with him. In losing Mr. Fallon we are assured that his successor, Mr. Duggan, is a gentleman every way worthy and capable of filling his place. We cheerfully recommend him to the Catholics of St. Louis and its vicinity, hoping they will extend to him that liberal patronage heretofore enjoyed by Mr. Fallon.

Wanted—Agents in every city and town in the Union to sell our Books and canvass for the Tablet. A small capital of twenty to thirty dollars is all that is required. As our Books are all fast-selling popular works, good honest industrious men can make well by them. We will give them a first-rate chance. None but persons who can come well recommended need apply.

D. & J. Sadlier & Co., *Publishers,*
164 William st., New York

Notice to Persons Getting up Clubs.—Clubs in all cases *must* be sent to one address, unless each Subscriber pay 20 cents extra, for which we will write his name on the paper. Large Clubs of 10, 20, or 50, can have the paper sent in two or more packages, directed to as many different persons, for distribution at club prices.

Mr. Eugene Coleman, Bookseller, 27 1-2 Madison street, New York, is duly authorized to solicit subscribers and advertisements for the Tablet.

Subscribers in Lynn, Mass., can get the Tablet in future from our Agent, Mr. Patrick Mason, No. 36 Broad street.

The New York Tablet and *Metropolitan Magazine* only Four Dollars per year, payable in advance.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Coffee—Very little is doing, and prices are unchanged; sales of 150 bags Rio at 9¾@10¼c, 200 bags Jamaica at 12¾c., 150 St. Domingo at 10c., and 150 bags Maracaibo at 13c.

Flour and Meal.—The buoyancy and activity in Western Canal Flour continues; with light arrivals and moderate offerings prices are 5c. better on the low grades, and the better brands are held much firmer, and arrive sparingly; the inquiry is mainly confined to the home trade and the East; the sales are 11,000 bbls. at $4 30@$4 35 for common to good State; $4 50@$4 65 for extra do.; $4 35@$4 45 for superfine Indiana and Michigan; $4 50@$5 20 for extra do.; $5@$5 20 for common to good extra round-hoop Ohio; $5 15@$5 30 for good to choice do.; $5 50@$7 for extra Genesee and St. Louis brands. Canadian Flour again better and in good request; sales of 600 bbls. at $4 35@$4 40 for Superfine, and $4 55@$5 50 for extra do. Southern Flour is also better and in brisk demand for the trade and the West Indies; the sales are 1,800 bbls. at $4 80@$5 10 for mixed to good brands Baltimore, &c., and $5 20@$6 40 for the better grades. Rye Flour is firm, but is quiet; the sales are 70 bbls. at $3@$3 75. Corn Meal is steady; the demand is fair; sales of 150 bbls. Jersey at $3, and Brandywine at $3 50, from store. Buckwheat Flour is in fair request, and is firm at $2 12½@$2 25 ℔ 100 ℔.

Hops have been active, at an advance of ½@1c. ℔ ℔, the market closing excitedly; the sales are 14,000 Orinoco at 23c., 6 mos.; 3,500 Rio Grande at 24c., 6 mos.; 1,000 do. at 25c.; 800 Monte Videos, from store, at 25c.; 1,000 Porto Cabello at 22c., 6 mos.; 5,000 San Juan, 19 ℔. 22c., 6 mos., rejecting bad hides; 800 Savanilla at 17c., 6 mos.; 600 St. Domingo, 500 African, 1,000 Savanilla and 1,000 Mexican on private terms.

Hops are in fair demand at 4@7c. for common to good 1857s.

Hay.—The stock is much reduced and the market is quite firm; sales of 500 bales at 65@75c ℔ 100 ℔.

Iron—Scotch Pig is quiet but firm, at $26@$27 per ton, 6 mos., but job lots from yard command more money. Common and Refined English Bars are dull and heavy at $50 for the former and $57 50 for the latter. Sheets are in moderate request at steady rates.

Leather—Hemlock and Oak are both firm, and a good business is doing.

EDUCATION.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy, 237 Fourth Street.

THE object of this Institution is the Christian Education of Children. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them

Two Sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The Course of Instruction comprises the Elementary, and all the higher branches of English Education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Bookkeeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

Board and Tuition, per annum	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music—Vocal and Instrumental	12
Do (with Piano) do	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The uniform of the Institution comes to $9 or $10.

dec6 tf

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 40 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance	$100 00
Washing	12 00
For Half-Boarders, who dine at the Academy, per Session, as above	50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter	12 00
Guitar " "	12 00
Painting and Drawing	6 00

No extra charge for French.

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquaintance with the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag8 3m

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated on the Hudson River, eight miles from the City of New York, and of very easy access by the Hudson River Railroad, and also by a line of Stages from the City.

Terms:

Entrance Fee	$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum	180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.	

Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

Instrumental Music, Spanish and German Languages, form extra charges

For further particulars address

BROTHER STYLIEN, *Director.*

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Cincinnati Provincial Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly *in advance.*

Classical Course per session of ten months	$175
Commercial " " "	150

Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to

REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
President.

jn6 3m

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,

NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 10th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September

TERMS.—Board, Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $180.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag15 2m

EDUCATION.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,

WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per session	$60 00
Stationery and Books	7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding	10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
President.

sep19 1y

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,

No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,
Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,
NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.

MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,
At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'c.ock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has my warm approval and recommendation.

(Signed,) J. HOGAN,
ag29 tf Catholic Pastor.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 326 Plane Street,
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.

ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY. *Principal.*

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

No. 44 SECOND ST., N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

IN its present new location, this Academy, owing to the labor taken to render everything as perfect as possible, affords all the inducements that can be desired in a Catholic institution.

TERMS.—High Class, including the use of Books, per annum.

Preparatory Class, $28 per annum

Music, $10 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

sep19

1858. 1858.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he continues to act as Agent for the well-known House of

TAPSCOTT & CO.,

N w York and Liverpool, and through them issue Certificates of Passage for persons coming from the Old Country, by the unequalled Lines of *Liverpool, London and Glasgow Packets.*

Drafts for £1 and upwards payable at sight in all the principal cities and towns in Europe, without discount.

For further information and particulars, apply to P O'CONNOR, Joliet, Illinois.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS for sale by the package at Importer's prices, by

P. O'CONNOR.

OHIO AND PRISON WHISKEY for sale by barrel, by P. O'CONNOR.

CITY LOTS AND LAND, for sale by
tp6 P. O'CONNOR.

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S

"OLD BLACK STAR LINE"

OF

NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

40 *Fulton st., N. Y., and* 115 *Waterloo road, Liverpool.*

1858.

PASSAGE to and from the Old Country, by this Old Established Line, at the lowest possible rates, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st and 26th of each month, now comprised of the following first class ships:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons*
Australia,	2,000	Guy Mannering,	2,000
Atmosphere,	2,000	J. A. Westervelt,	2,000
Bridgewater,	2,000	John Bright,	2,000
Belle Wood,	2,000	Marmion,	1,600
Chancellor,	2,200	North American,	1,800
Cornelia Lawrence,	2,000	Resolute (New),	2,000
City of Mobile,	2,000	Robert Kelly,	1,600
Cultivator,	2,000	Saratoga,	1,600
Cynosure,	2,000	Thornton,	2,000
D. W. Clinton,	2,000	Universe,	2,000

Vanguard, 1,800 tons.

The Ships of this Line are unsurpassed by any in the service; they have been built expressly for the trade, are noted for their quick passages, their accommodations are all that could be desired, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line. Such passengers as decline coming out, the full amount paid for them will be promptly refunded.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Beef, Pork, Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c., are issued daily in a *cooked state.*

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age, unless accompanied by an adult who must be paid for on same certificate; or persons over 60 years of age, or with an impediment of any kind, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each ship.

Drafts

Payable at sight on the ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND; ULSTER BANKING CO.; NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, and their Branches, GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; and GUION & Co., Liverpool.

For further particulars apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton street, New York; or,
GUION & CO.,
115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
THOMAS RATTIGAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN LYONS, Cohoes, N. Y.
jan2 E. P. SLOCUM, Norwich, Conn.

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S

BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co. Bankers, London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & Co.,
10 Gores Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

TAPSCOTT'S LINE OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON PACKETS.

THE Subscribers continue to book passengers to ard from Liverpool, by their unequalled line of Packets, comprising in part:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons.*
Emerald Isle,	2,500	Wm. Tapscott,	2,200
Dreadnought,	2,000	Middlesex,	2,000
Benj Adams	1,800	Albion,	2,000
Constellation,	2,000	West Point,	1,800
John J. Boyd,	1,800	Margaret Tyson,	1,800
Plutarch,	1,800	Endymion,	2,000
Underwriter,	1,800	Phœnix,	1,800
Emerald,	2,000	Progress,	2,000
Pomona,	2,000	Caravan,	2,000
Shamrock,	1,800	Cambria,	1,800

Making a ship every five days; also by

THE X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS.

Remittances.

Drafts, as usual, available in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales, can also be obtained with further particulars, on application to the Subscribers.

Persons residing in the country and wishing to send for their friends, or remit them money, (without applying to agents,) can do so by sending us the amount, with the address of the person to whom it is to be sent, when a receipt for the same will be returned by mail, and draft or passage order forwarded to their friends in the Old Country as directed, or the whole be returned to them as the sender may request.

Passengers forwarded to the Western States and Canada at the lowest possible rates as usual.

All communications accompanied with postage stamps for reply will have prompt attention.

Address TAPSCOTT & CO.,
jan30 tf 86 South street, New York.

REMITTANCES to ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND.—Sterling Bills from £1—and payable on demand on Messrs. PRESCOTT, GROTE & Co., Bankers, London, and negotiable in any part of the United Kingdom, for sale by

my18 PRIME & CO. 54 Wall street, N. Y

PUBLIC CATHOLIC LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS,

839 BROADWAY.

Open daily (Sundays excepted) from 1 to 10 o'clock, P.M

Annual Subscription—One Dollar—which entitles the Subscriber to receive Books from the Library and to the use of the Reading Rooms.

M. T. COZANS, President.
W. T. BUGIS, Secretary. ag8 tf

MEDICAL.

L. H. BONE, M.D.,

SON AND SUCCESSOR OF OLD DR. BONE,

ON THE CAUSES OF

Consumption, Symptoms of Consumption, Tubercles—what they are, Treatment of Consumption, and Curability of Consumption.

CONSUMPTION (*Phthisis Pulmonalis*) is characterized by emaciation, debility, cough, hectic fever, expectoration; some physicians enumerate several different kinds, this seems to me unnecessary for practical purposes.

CAUSES OF CONSUMPTION.

Causes are generally hereditary. Scrofula, large veins, weak voice, great sensibility, delicate complexion, scrofula, measles, smallpox, particular employments, unwholesome air, violent passions, affliction of the mind, grief, disappointment, confinement, want of proper exercise, drinking strong liquors, diarrhœa, diabetes, females nursing their babes when in a debilitated state, application of cold changes of apparel, wet clothes, lying in damp beds, exposure to cold suddenly when in a state of perspiration. More immediate causes: bleeding of the lungs inflammation, asthma, tubercles—this last is by far the most common. Folly of dress causes this disease; tight lacing, one moment in a heated or crowded room, next in cold air, which produces a cough, and consumption is the result; confined and sedentary habits, the stomach, liver, lungs, &c., become disorded. Another, the manner in which persons are treated by their physicians.

SYMPTOMS OF CONSUMPTION.

This disease may arise from inflammation in the membrane, or external part of the lungs, also from tubercles at the commencing. Symptoms vary with the cause of disease. If it arises from tubercles, it is marked by dry cough, from which nothing is spit up for some time but frothy mucus. With the least bodily motion, breathing becomes hurried, with an oppression of the chest. Patient gradually becomes lean, depression of spirits, loss of appetite. Cough becomes more troublesome, particularly night and morning; in some cases the patient spits quantities of frothy blood, or mucus streaked with blood. Breathing becomes more difficult, weakness increases; the patient begins to feel pain in the chest and in the side when coughing. Often the patient cannot lie easy on one or the other of his sides. Fever is of remittent kind, generally twice per day. Patient is very sensible to change of air, complains of being cold. Urine high-colored, bowels costive. In more advanced stages, diarrhœa often comes on, sweats break out, which indnce great debility. In the last stage of the disease the patient has the appearance of a skeleton; eyes low and hollow, cheeks prominent, nails of livid color, feet affected with dropsical swellings, mind confident and full of hope. A few days before death, the extremities become cold. Throat generally sore, bowels loose. All the above symptoms from various morbid affections of the system.

TUBERCLES—WHAT THEY ARE.

Tubercles are small tumors situated in different parts of the lungs. In their incipient stage they are not larger than fine shot, but finally increase and become as large as a nut. They generally exist in clusters, which, if numerous, run into each other, form yellow masses; from cold or other causes they inflame, open into bronchial tubes, and are discharged by expectoration, being in fact open ulcers from which great quantities of matter issue, often bloody. They depend on a scrofulous state of the system.

TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.

Treatment is to support the strength, to equalize the circulation, heal the ulcers in the lungs—debility one great cause of this disease. The lungs being weak, they are unable to resist the morbid state of other organs. We must remove the tough mucus from the air cells, which will overcome the irritation which is caused by the morbid action of these organs. It is our duty to restore the tone and bring a healthy action of the system. I know physicians make great failures in curing this disease, and cry humbug to all that say consumption is curable. I can prove that it is curable; I can produce those that I have cured, who stand high in this city, not ashamed to say Dr. BONE cured them, when they had no hope of being cured; when their physicians said I can do no more for you, it is settled. Why is consumption a difficult disease to cure? because each lung is retained in its place by its root, which is formed by the pulmonary arteries, veins and bronchial tubes, together with the bronchial vessels and pulmonary nerves—the constant motion of the lungs causing the ulcers hard to be healed.

CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION.

It is supposed by most persons that consumption is not curable. When a friend is attacked, they generally give up all hopes of recovery. We are too hasty. Indeed, it is beyond dispute that the lungs recover from this disease the same as other organs do from other diseases, though less frequently. I believe every case can be cured, if the powers of nature are sufficient, with proper treatment, to bring a reaction. Besides, it is our duty to help, when we cannot cure, which always can be done, even in the last stages. The fears that scars are often discovered in lungs of persons, on post mortem examinations, who have been cured of consumption, and have died from other diseases, prove beyond doubt that consumption is curable.

Consumption, Chronic, Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Night Sweats, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Violent Palpitation, Breathing by Starts, Suffocating Weight, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Complaint, Epilepsy or Fits, Nervousness, &c., cured.

For the Benefit of the Sick.

I have been persuaded to treat patients by letter, but I much prefer having a personal interview with each of my patients; those who reside out of this city by remitting $3 and a letter, stating symptoms of their disease, will receive medicine by express that will *last from two to three weeks.*

L. H. BONE, M.D., Son and Successor of OLD DR. CHRISTIAN BONE. Office, 284 Grand street, near Eldrige, New York City. mar13 6m

WESTERN LAND AGENCY,

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE,

Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent,

Saint Paul, M. T.,

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes, and attend to all business appertaining to his profession. Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Catholic Settlers. jan1*

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 151 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my30 tf

BOOK TRADE.

P. O'SHEA,

739 BROADWAY
AND
20 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK,

BEGS leave most respectfully to call the attention of
CLERGYMEN, RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, Colleges, Schools, &c., &c., to his large variety of THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. Also to his NEW IMPORTATIONS of
CHURCH VESTMENTS and ALTAR FURNITURE, including COPES, CHASUBLES, DALMATICS, BENEDICTINE VEILS, PREACHING and BAPTISMAL STOLES, PRIESTS' CAPS, CINCTURES, ALBS, BURSES, ALTAR LACE, &c.,
OSTENSORIUMS, SANCTUARY LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIUMS, CRUETS, CANDLESTICKS, CRUCIFIXES, GONGS, CHIMES, BREAD IRONS, ALTAR CARDS,
PROCESSION CROSSES, Statues of OUR LORD, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, ST. PATRICK, &c., &c., various sizes, with a large assortment of RELIGIOUS ARTICLES generally.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

I.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM,

A NEW PRAYER BOOK.

810 Pages, Beautifully Illustrated.

COMPILED BY THE

REV. TITUS JOSLIN,

WITH THE APPROBATION OF

THE MOST REV. J. HUGHES, D.D.,

Terms:

Roan embossed, plain, 1 plate	$00 75
" gilt, 2 plates	01 25
American morocco, gilt edges and sides, 4 plates,	01 50
Turkey morocco, extra, 8 plates	02 50
" clasps, "	03 00
" double edges, 8 plates	03 00
" " " and clasps, 8 plates,	03 50
" panelled sides, 8 plates	03 50
Velvet, with ornaments, from	$4 00 to 20 00

What the Catholic Press say of the "Star of Bethlehem":"

"It compares favorably with any Prayer Book published in America."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

"This manual reflects great credit on both the compiler and publisher. It contains over 800 pages of the best selected matter ever put into a Prayer Book, while the paper, printing and binding are in character with the contents."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

"This excellent compilation includes the GOSPELS and EPISTLES for the year, and various offices, special devotions and Novenas, in addition to the usual contents. In accordance with an important suggestion made in reference to similar works some time ago, the Litanies not formally authorized by the Church, but which, nevertheless, have of late been frequently published in works of devotion, have in this instance been left out, with, we believe, one exception, the Litany of the Child Jesus. This book is well printed in large, clear type, and will be found a useful companion and guide to the Holy Temple."—*Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

"This is a Prayer Book of the largest class, but the cheapest in price yet issued. We observe that those Litanies which have been noticed by the most learned of our theologians have been entirely omitted. This feature will certainly commend it, and we speak for it a liberal share of patronage."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

II.

THE LIFE OF BISHOP MAGINN.

One volume, 12mo., cloth, 320 pages. Price, 75 cents.

What the Press say of it:

"The life of this great champion of the Irish Church, so full of apostolic zeal, moral courage, and iron fortitude, cannot fail to attract the Catholic reader."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

"We have not often had so interesting a book as this memoir is."—*N. Y. Truth Teller.*

III.

THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

By CATHERINE EMERICH.

Translated by a Sister of Mercy.

One volume, 18mo., cloth, with a Steel engraving. Price, 37 cents.

"Here is an excellent book, and is a valuable addition to our books of devotion. It is got out in good style, and is embellished with a beautiful engraving of our Blessed Lord in his agony."—*Boston Pilot.*

The Life of the Princess Borghese, by Father Hewitt $00 38
" " **Egyptian Aloysius,** 2 vols., by Father Hewitt 00 75
" " **Bishop Boris,** by Father Hewitt ... 00 38
" " **St. Francis,** by Father Joslin 00 38
Edna and Marguerite, by the author of "The Orphan of Moscow." 2 vols., 18mo 00 75
The Immigrant's Daughter, by the author of "Harry Layden." 1 vol., 12mo 00 50

IN PRESS,

THE PARADISE OF THE CHRISTIAN SOUL.

Parts I. and II. of this most excellent of devotional works have been issued. The remaining parts will very soon appear.

P. O'SHEA,
Publisher, Importer of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c.,
739 Broadway and 20 Beekman street, N. Y.
jy18

NOW READY,

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, TARTARY, AND THIBET.

By M. L'ABBE HUC.

2 Vols., 12mo., Cloth, $2.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
ja13 164 William street.

BOOK TRADE.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

The most beautiful Book of the Season is

THE HOME AFFECTIONS PORTRAYED BY THE POETS.

Selected and Edited by Dr. CHARLES MACKAY.

THIS beautiful Work will be found on examination to be all that the most cultivated taste could desire in point of Pictorial Embellishment; it is illustrated with 100 exquisitely finished Engravings on Wood by the Brothers Dalziel, from designs by our foremost artists—among them, John Gilbert, Birket Forster, Harrison Weir, &c., &c. The Selections, from both *English* and *American* authors, also are composed of the choicest pieces from the DOMESTIC POETS of the English language—a language rich above all others in the portrayal of the freshness, and it may be said the holiness, of this sentiment, the paramount beauty of the *Home Affections.*

Price, handsomely bound in cloth, gilt, $6.
" " " morocco, $8.

Also, uniform with the above, in *size, price, profuseness and excellence of illustration, &c., &c.,*

THE POETS OF THE XIXth CENTURY.

Selected and Edited by the Rev. ROBERT ARIS WILLMOTT.

The delicacy and profuseness of the Engravings of this Volume alone, not to speak of the taste and skill of the Editor in his Selections, is sufficient to commend it to the favorable notice, and to make it a welcome *present* in any Family. As a Critic and a Poet, Mr. Willmott is unsurpassed at the present day.

The British Poets, Edited by the Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT, and Illustrated by Wood Engravings from designs by Birket Forster, Harvey, Gilbert, &c. 17 vols., now ready.

Price, in cloth, $1 per vol.; cloth, gilt, $1 25; half calf, $1 75; morocco, $2 50.

The most recent volumes are *Charles Mackay Burns, Scott, Percy,* each in one volume

The Pleasures, Objects and Advantages of Literature, by Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT. Price, 25c

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.,
London.
And at New York, 18 Beekman street,
E. BALDWIN,
dec12 tf Agent.

MASSES.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON, publish the following Masses in uniform style, and at prices placing them in the hands of all:

MOZART'S CELEBRATED TWELFTH MASS....$00 75
MOZART'S REQUIEM (FIFTEENTH MASS).... 00 75
HAYDN'S THIRD MASS IN D..... 00 75
BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C..... 00 75
DE MONTI'S FAVORITE MASS IN B FLAT... 00 67
Also, ROSSINI'S STABAT MATER..... 01 00

The above are published with Latin and English text, arranged in vocal score, and have an accompaniment for the Organ or Piano Forte, by VINCENT NOVELLO.

"Unrivalled in majesty of style as superior classical compositions, these immortal works require no words of praise from us; but of this choice edition of them we may be allowed to speak, and freely pronounce it unsurpassed by any other in clearness of print, convenience of form, and general correctness."—*Boston Pilot.*

"The European Edition, from which they are reprinted, was brought out with much care, and the best talent has been employed for the purpose of insuring correctness. This American edition is superior in style to the English. It is printed in new and beautiful type, which is in itself an advance on all previous music typography—the paper is of fine texture, white and spotless, and such as takes a clear and distinct impression. Added to these superior merits, we have a moderate, in fact, a very low price."—*N. Y. Musical World.*

"Handsomely published, and should be found in the library of every Amateur as well as Professor."—*Cincinnati Times.*

"The music type is clear and carefully revised. No choir should be without a copy."—*Catholic Instructor.*

Sold by all Music Dealers and Catholic Booksellers in the United States and Canadas.
sep26 tf OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston

A New Book for the New Year!

12mo., cloth, 75c.; gilt sides, $1 00; gilt edges and sides, $1 25.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE SACRAMENTALS OF THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH;

OR,

Flowers from the Garden of the Liturgy:

By Rev. WM. J. BARRY.

Published with the Approbation of the Most Rev. J. B. Purcell, D.D., Archbishop of Cincinnati.

THIS Book is a 12mo. of nearly three hundred pages, illustrated, printed from a beautiful faced type on fine white paper, a very neat and readable volume. It is, particularly, intended for the use of Catholics, generally; and the handsome manner in which it is got up makes the Book well suited for presents.

CONCILIUM CINCINNATENSE PROVINCIALI I., HABITUM ANNO 1855, 50c.

For sale by D. & J. SADLIER, & CO.,
E. DUNIGAN & BRO., and
P. O'SHEA, New York.

Orders are respectfully solicited, to which the most careful and prompt attention will be given.

JOHN P. WALSH,
jan2 tf 170 Sycamore street, Cincinnati

ALBANY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

M. O'SULLIVAN,

53 South Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y.,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS and RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Subscriptions received for NEW YORK TABLET, *Brownson's Review,* and *Metropolitan.*

Clergymen, Religious Institutions, Teachers, Libraries, and Dealers supplied at Publisher's prices.
feb6 tf

CARLETON'S LAST AND BEST NOVEL,

THE BLACK BARONET;

OR,

THE CHRONICLES OF BALLYTRAIN.

1 Vol., 12 mo., cloth 480 closely printed pages, with two fine plates. Price 75 cents.

Sent free by mail on receipt of the amount in money or postage stamps.

P. M HAVERTY, *Publisher,*
feb27 3t 110 Fulton street, N. Y.

BOOK TRADE.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

THE Subscribers have received several cases of Books from London and Dublin, comprising in part:

Mores Catholici; or, Ages of Faith. 3 vols.,	$18 00
Cardinal Wiseman's Essays. 3 vols.,	7 00
Cardinal Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion. 2 vols.,	2 50
Goselin's Power of the Popes. 2 vols.,	3 50
Faith of Catholics. 3 vols., 8vo.,	6 00
Moehler's Symbolism. 2 vols.	2 25
The Pope. By De Maistre.	1 25
Audin's Life of Luther. 1 vol.,	2 00
" " Henry VIII.,	2 00
Canons and Decrees of the Council of Trent,	2 25
Life of St. Teresa. By Herself,	1 25
Letters of St. Teresa,	1 50
Foundations of St. Teresa,	1 50
Interior Castle. By St. Teresa.	1 50
Way of Perfection. Do do	1 25
Legends of the Commandments,	63
" " Seven Capital Sins,	0 63
Balderchi's Ceremonial. 8vo.,	2 00
" Sacristan's Manual,	0 63
Pugin's Architecture. 80 plates.,	2 50
" Chancel Screens,	4 00
" Apology for Gothic Architecture,	3 00
Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience; and Rome and the Abbey,	1 75
Archer's Sermons. 2 vols.,	1 25
Appleton's "	2 00
Morony's "	2 00
McCarthy's "	2 25
Massillon's "	2 00
Gahan's "	2 25
Liguori's "	2 00
Peach's "	2 50
Bourdalou's "	2 00
Newman on University Education,	2 25
Appleton's Analysis of the Gospels,	2 00
St. Liguori's History of Heresies. 2 vols.,	3 50
Religious Monitor; or, Instructions and Meditations, Preparatory to the Reception and Profession of the Sacred Spouses of Jesus Christ. 2 vols., 8vo. (Just published.)	3 00
St. Liguori on the Council of Trent,	1 25
Life of St. Dominic,	0 63
Interior of Jesus and Mary. 2 vols.,	1 25
Gother on the Epistles,	1 25
Lanagan on the Eucharist,	0 50
Peach's Reflections,	1 25
Stone's Retreat,	0 50
Nun Sanctified; or, Spouse of Christ,	2 00
Life of St. Francis Assissim, Patriarch of the Friar's Minors,	0 63
Sinner's Complaint to God,	0 50
Lucy Lambert,	0 31
Grandfather's Story Book,	0 31
Captain Rock in Rome,	1 00
The Lost Sheep and other Poems,	0 75
Segur's Short and Familiar Answers,	0 75
Huc's Travels in Tartary, &c. Illustrated,	1 50
Morning Star,	3 31
Virgin Mother,	0 63
St. Francis De Sales on the Love of God,	2 00
Hornihold on the Commandments—Sacraments,	1 00
Temporal and Eternal,	1 25
Glover on the Sacraments,	0 37
Practical Meditations,	1 00
Office of the Blessed Virgin, Latin and English,	0 50
The Oratorian Lives of the Saints. 39 vols., per vol.,	1 25
Hierurgia. By Dr. Rock,	4 00
Challoner's Meditations. 1 vol.,	1 00
" Memoirs of Missionary Priests. 2 vols.,	0 75
Life of St. Liguori. By the Oratorians. 5 vols.,	6 25
Lacordaire's Conferences. Translated,	5 00
Lingard's England. 10 vols. Last Edition, revised by the Author before his death. Half calf,	20 00
Dollinger's Church History. 4 vols.,	10 00
Montalembert's Catholic Interests in the 19th Century,	0 63
Bourdaloue's Spiritual Retreat,	1 00
Pocket Bible, from	$1 00 to 3 00
De Pontes' Meditations. 6 vols.,	6 00
Butler's Discourses. 2 vols.,	2 50
Archbishop McHale's Evidences,	2 00
" Letters,	2 00
Young Christian Library. 4 vols.,	2 00
Newman on the Turks,	1 25
Painters and Sculptors of the Order of St Dominic. 2 vols.,	3 50
Assilin's Exhortations,	1 25
The Church of our Fathers. 4 vols.,	16 00
St. Peter, His Name and His Office,	2 00
The Church of the Fathers. By Newman,	1 25
A Series of Practical Meditations,	0 50
Catholic Choralist,	0 87
Geology and Revealed Religion,	1 50
A General Introduction to the Scriptures. By Dr. Dixon. 2 vols.,	4 00
Immaculate Conception. By Ullathorne,	1 00
A Sacred History,	1 00
Complete Gregorian Plain Chant Manual.	7 00
Apologia pro Hibernia adversus Cambria, Columnias Sanctori Stephano, Vito,	2 00
O'Connell's Memoirs of Ireland,	0 88
Torlogh O'Brien; a Tale of the War of King James. Cloth, illustrated.	1 50
The Last Earl of Desmond. 2 vols.,	2 00

THE ORATORS OF IRELAND.

O'Connell's Speeches. 2 vols.,	2 50
Burke's "	1 25
Curran's "	1 25
Grattan's "	1 25
Shiel's "	1 25
Plunket's "	1 25
The Lives of Illustrious and Distinguished Irishmen, illustrated. 6 vols.,	10 00
Duffy's Fireside Magazine. 2 vols.,	4 50
Last Days of O'Connell,	1 25
Carleton's Tales and Stories. New Series. Dublin Edition, 1 vol.,	2 00
Do. London Edition, 2 vols.,	2 50
The Life of the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke. By James Burke, Esq. With plates. 1 vol.,	1 00
The Life of Thomas Moore, with Selections from his Poetry. 12mo.,	0 75
Revelations of Ireland,	1 00
Military History of the Irish Nation, comprising a Memoir of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France. By Matthew O'Connor, Esq.,	1 50
Brother James' Tales. Gilt,	1 25
Catholic Guardian,	1 50
Irish Ethnology,	0 75
Irwin's Versicles,	0 87
The Anglo-Norman Invasion,	0 75
Traces of the Crusaders in Ireland,	0 50

The following are part of the Library of Ireland, and will be sold separate:

Confederation of Kilkenny,	0 38
Barry's Songs of Ireland,	0 38
Davis's Poems,	0 38
Ballad Poetry of Ireland,	0 38
McCarthy's Irish Ballads,	0 38
Art McMurrogh. By T. D. McGee,	0 38
Confiscation of Ulster,	0 38
Geraldines,	0 38
Hugh O'Neil,	0 38
Davis's Essays,	0 38
Curran and Grattan,	0 38
Bleeding Ephigenia. By Dr. French,	0 38
Unkind Deserter, "	0 38
Paddy Go-Easy,	0 38
Casket of Pearls,	0 38
Rody the Rover,	0 38

*** Any orders for the above Books to be sent by Mail, must be accompanied with the postage, besides the amount specified.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

BOOK TRADE.

COMPLETE

Works and Life of Gerald Griffin.

NEW EDITION OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN, revised and corrected by his Brother. Illustrated with splendid Steel Engravings, and printed on the finest paper. To be complete in twenty-five to thirty weekly parts, at 25 cents each—comprising the following Tales:

Vol. 1. THE COLLEGIANS. A Tale of Garryowen.
" **2.** CARD DRAWING. A Tale of Clare.
THE HALF SIR. " Munster.
SUIL DHUV. " Tipperary.
" **3.** THE RIVALS. A Tale of Wicklow; and TRACY'S AMBITION.
" **4.** HOLLAND TIDE, THE AYLMERS OF BALLYAYLMER, THE HAND AND WORD, and BARBER OF BANTRY.
" **5.** TALES OF THE JURY ROOM. Containing: SIGISMUND THE STORY-TELLER AT FAULT, THE KNIGHT WITHOUT REPROACH, &c., &c.
" **6.** THE DUKE OF MONMOUTH. A Tale of the English Insurrection.
" **7.** THE POETICAL WORKS AND TRAGEDY OF GYSSIPUS.
" **8.** INVASION. A Tale of the Conquest.
" **9.** LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN. By his Brother.
" **10.** TALES OF FIVE SENSES, and NIGHT AT SEA.

The Works will also be bound in cloth extra, and issued in Ten Monthly Volumes, at One Dollar per Volume. Sent free by post to any part of the United States.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts., Montreal, C. E.

Agents—Philadelphia:—Mr. JAMES WILLETT, No. 12 North Twelfth, and Mr. P. CUNNINGHAM, 104 South Third Streets.
Albany and Troy:—FRANCIS ROURKE.
feb28 *Chicago:*—P. J. SHERLOCK.

TROY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

FRANCIS ROARKE

WOULD respectfully inform the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has just opened a new Catholic Bookstore at 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y., where he intends keeping a full assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, PRAYER BOOKS, CRUCIFIXES, MEDALS, ALTAR CARDS, RELIGIOUS PICTURES, PRAYER BEADS, &c. He will also supply Subscribers with the following beautifully Illustrated Works: LIFE OF CHRIST, LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, LIVES OF THE SAINTS, HISTORY OF IRELAND, DOUAY BIBLE, HAYDOCK'S FAMILY BIBLE, LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

*** All the above works can be had bound, if necessary.

He has received the following New Works: THE COLLEGIANS, THE RIVALS, TALES OF THE MUNSTER FESTIVALS, DUKE OF MONMOUTH, &c., by GERALD GRIFFIN. IRISH PROPHECIES. LIFE OF CHRIST FOR YOUTH. Just Published, ABBE HUC'S CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, 2 vols. LIFE OF DR. MAGINN, by McGEE. All new Publications received as soon as published. All of D. & J. Sadlier & Co's. Publications for sale at Publisher's Prices. He is Agent for the **New York Tablet,** and will supply it in Troy at the regular prices.

FRANCIS ROARKE,
10½ King street,
ag8 tf Troy, N. Y.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

Trustees:

JOSEPH STUART, President, 33 Nassau street.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 156 Bowery
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 85 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Connolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Olwell,	Edward Bayor.

John P. Nesmith,
PETER CRERAN, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President

ROBT. J. DILLON,
HUGH KELLY, } Vice-Presidents.
JOSEPH STUART,

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary.
PETER CRERAR, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Felix Ingoldsby,	Cornelius H. Sheehan
William Watson,	Charles M. Nanry,
John Manning,	William Redmond,
Terence Donnelly,	James Olwell,
John Nicholson,	David Devlin,
Martin Waters,	John M'Menomy.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Quincy, Ill.....James Hamill.
Lacon, Ill.....Philip Fay.
Cedarsburg, Wis.....John H. Murphy.
Mobile, Ala.....M. Duggan.
Prescott, C. W.....M. P. O'Flynn.
Dundas, " ".....Thos. O'Leary.
Amboy, Ill.....John Kinnane.
Medina, N. Y.....John Rogers.
Augusta, Me.....James Cogan.
Peoria, Ill.....P. Dunlea.
Niagara, N. Y.....P. Hynes.
Lynn, Mass.....Patrick Mason.
Charleston, S. C.....W. T. O. Woodward.
Peekskill, N. Y.....Thomas Carroll.
Bath, Me.....Charles Ducett.
Dundas, C. W.....Thomas O'Leary.
Otter River, Mass.....Charles Dunn.
Syracuse, N. Y.....James McGurk.
Halifax, N. S.....James Donahoe.
Piermont, N. Y.....Michael Walsh.
Columbus, O.....William Kenny.
Dowagiac, Mich.....Denis Daly.
Cincinnati, Ohio.....Matthias Byrne.
Corning, N. Y.....James Gernon.
Dunkirk, N. Y.....Patrick Barrett.
Watertown, N. Y.....Michael Connolly.
Seneca Falls, N. Y.....P. Gargan.
Holidaysburgh, Pa.....James Quinn.
Sing Sing, N. Y.....Thomas McClean.
Pawtucket, R. I.....Joseph Cullen.
Pittsburg, Pa.....Miss Margaret McKenna.
White River Junction, Vt.J. Gienty.

PATRICK LYNCH,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES,

Warerooms, No. 927 Broadway,

Between 21st and 22d Streets.

A FINE assortment of New and Second-hand PIANOS and MELODEONS are offered for SALE and HIRE on the most reasonable terms. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange—Pianos tuned and repaired.

P. L. can refer with entire confidence to persons in a... parts of the country, some of whom have had Pianos of his manufacture in use a number of years.

WM. H. WILLIAMS,

THE PUBLIC FAVORITE BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR.

HORSES and WAGONS always ready day or night to do the work with. All work done promptly and faithfully, cheaper, quicker, and better than any other in the city. Work done in this city, or any other within one hundred miles. Boards lent for Concerts or any kind.

☞ *Place of Business, 27 Ann Street, second floor, room No. 40,*

Adjoining J. Craft's Printing Office. Don't forget to call and see me.

feb27 WM. H. WILLIAMS.

M. J. CONNELL,

METROPOLITAN BILL POSTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public that he is the oldest established and only reliable Bill Poster in New York. He is now prepared to Post or Circulate Bills, &c., &c., on the most reasonable terms, and pledges himself to give satisfaction; also Paper Hanging and Stenceling done in all its branches. All orders received will be promptly attended to, and executed with unparalleled dispatch.

☞ Remember **39 BEEKMAN STREET**, corner of William, near the TABLET Office, N. Y. mar13 1y

ALTAR WINE,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A General Assortment of

Sauterne, Sherry, and Madeira,

In glass, or from the wood; also, for Family use.

JOHN J. STAFF,

mar6 1y 360 Broadway, near Franklin.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL,

Under the Charge of the Sisters of Charity.

WEST ELEVENTH STREET,

NEAR THE SEVENTH AVENUE.

REMITTANCES to ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND. Sight Drafts for Sale in sums of one pound and upwards, at five dollars per pound. Sovereigns, Bank of England Notes, and all kinds of foreign Gold and Silver bought and sold—at best rates.

JAMES M. TAYLOR,
Specie and Exchange Broker,
183 Chatham square, cor. New Bowery.

mar13 3m

Wants, &c.

A TEACHER.—Clergymen or others wanting an experienced FEMALE TEACHER may apply at 128 West Nineteenth street. The Lady who seeks the instruction and government of a School is highly qualified, and has superior testimonials from Clergymen in London, and from T. Marshall, Esq., Superintendent of Schools. mar6 2t

Information Wanted.

Of BRYAN DOYLE, a native of Milford, county Carlow, Ireland, by his wife, Eliza Doyle. He is supposed to be in Cincinnati, Ohio. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his wife, Eliza Doyle, 32 Vandam street, New York.

☞ *Catholic Telegraph* please copy. feb6 6t

BOOK TRADE.

SADLIER & CO.'S

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENTS

OF

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

Rome, Its Ruler and Its Institutions.

By JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE, M.P.

Royal 12mo., 480 pages, $1 25.

16th, 17th, 18th Vols. Popular Library.

LIFE AND LABORS OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL; A New, Complete, and Careful Biography. By H. BEDFORD, Esq.

ALICE SHERWIN; A Historical Tale of The Days of Sir Thomas More. 12mo.

LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS DE SALES. By ROBERT ORMSBY, M.A.

THE RACCOLTA;

A Collection of Indulgenced Prayers

By AMBROSE ST. JOHN, of the Oratory.

NEW EDITIONS OF THE FOLLOWING WORKS—

FUNDAMENTAL PHILOSOPHY. By Rev. JAMES BALMES. Translated from the Spanish by HENRY F. BROWNSON, M.A.; with an Introduction by O. A. BROWNSON, LL.D. 2 vols., 8vo., 1,100 pp. Cloth, extra, $3 50; Half-morocco, $4; Half-calf antique, $4 50.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS ON THEOLOGY, POLITICS, AND SOCIALISM. By O. A BROWNSON, LL.D. One volume, 536 pages, royal 12mo., printed on fine paper, bound in the following styles: Cloth, extra, $1 25; Sheep, extra, Library, $1 50. Postage, 24 cents.

BLAKES AND FLANAGANS. A Tale of the Times. Illustrative of Irish Life in the United States. By Mrs. J. SADLIER. Author of "New Lights; or, Life in Galway," "Willy Burke," "Alice Riordan," &c. 12mo., 400 pages. Price, cloth, extra, 75 cents; gilt edges, $1 12.

NEW LIGHTS; or, Life in Galway. By Mrs. J. SADLIER. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

COBBETT'S HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION. 2 vols. in ONE, cloth, 75 cents.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE IRISH NATION. By Sir JONAH BARRINGTON. 12mo., with 29 Portraits, $1.

MACGEOGHAN'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Cloth, $2 25.

MUSIC.

THE CATHOLIC CHOIR BOOK; or, The Morning and Evening Service of the Catholic Church. Oblong 4to., 300 pages, $2.

THE CATHOLIC HARP; a Collection of Catholic Church Music. Half-bound, 37½ cents.

THE LILY OF ISRAEL; or, Life of the Blessed Virgin. By Abbe GERBET. 18mo., 50 cents.

THE CASTLE OF ROUSSILLON; or, Quercy in the Sixteenth Century. A Tale of the Huguenot Wars, translated from the French by Mrs. J. SADLIER. 18mo., 50 cents.

HEROINES OF CHARITY. With a Preface by AUBREY DE VERE. 12mo., 50 cents.

TRAITS AND STORIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY. By WILLIAM CARLETON. I vol., Royal 18mo, 645 pages, 75 cents, comprising the following Tales: The Poor Scholar; A Peasant Girl's Love; Talbot and Gaynor, the Irish Pipers; Frank Finegan, the Foster Brother; Tubber Derg; or, the Red Well; Barney Brady's Goose; Tom Gressley, The Irish Senachie; A Legend of the Brown Goat; The White Horse of the Peppers; and Mickey McRory, the Irish Fiddler.

VALENTINE McCLUTCHY, THE IRISH AGENT. By WILLIAM CARLETON. 12mo., 408 pages, half-bound, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
mar13 164 William street, N. Y.

A NEW PRAYER BOOK:

Containing the most suitable and appropriate Instructions and Devotions for LENT, *and for all stated times and occasions that may arise in the life of a* CHRISTIAN.

JUST Published in a beautiful 18mo. volume, printed from large type, on fine paper, embellished with fine engravings—in various bindings, from $1 to $10 per copy—

THE VISITATION MANUAL,

A NEW AND COMPLETE PRAYER BOOK,

Containing copious Extracts from the Writings of ST. FRANCIS DE SALES, *referring to the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, Spiritual Direction, Holy Communion, the Sanctification of the Week, and other Subjects, comprising much that has never before appeared in English.*

Approved and Recommended by the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore.

The distinguishing feature of this New Book of Devotion is that its forms of Prayer are exclusively confined to those that have received the sanction and approval of the Church; which is more than abundantly vouched for, by the Approval and Recommendation with which it has been honored by the learned and venerable Archbishop of Baltimore, whose exactness in such matters is universally known.

The publishers respectfully solicit attention to the style in which this work is issued. It is printed in a superior style on substantial paper of a fine texture; the Prayers at Mass, and other Devotions most generally used, are printed from a large, clear, and bold type, and throughout the entire work great care has been taken in the selection of the type, with the view of rendering it pleasing and agreeable to the eye. These features, combined with its general arrangement and contents, they trust will render this book a favorite with the Catholics of this country.

MURPHY & CO.,
Booksellers and Publishers,
182 Baltimore st., Baltimore.

For sale by Catholic Booksellers generally,

mar6 3t

YOUNG FRIENDS OF IRELAND.

THE YOUNG FRIENDS OF IRELAND will celebrate ST. PATRICK'S DAY in the usual manner, at the APOLLO ROOMS, 410 BROADWAY, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, March 17th, 1858. Tickets can be obtained from EDWARD MILLS, 127 Madison street; DENIS MCCARTIE, 153 Ninth street; HUGH O'DONNELL, 181 Grand street; MICHAEL SMITH, corner of First avenue and 11th street, or from any member of the Committee.

HUGH O'DONNELL, President.
JOHN J. DEASY, Secretary. mar13 2t

BOOK TRADE.

NEW SERIES—VOLUME I. FOR 1858.

THE METROPOLITAN;

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

DEVOTED TO RELIGIOUS EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

Edited by M. J. Kerney, A. M.

CONTENTS FOR MARCH, 1858.

Biographical Sketch of Pius IX.
Our Convents—No. XVII.
Poetry—(Continued.)
Sketches from Irish History—No. II.—(Illustrated.)
Passing Away—(Poetry.)
Common Schools.
Christian Festivals.
Death Scenes of Distinguished Personages.
Death of Abel—(Illustrated.)
Illustrated Books for the Young—Their Importance.
Father Angel, the Redemptorist.
Sonnet—(Poetry.)
Miscellanea.
Review of Current Literature.
Literary Intelligence.
Editor's Table.
Record of Events—Foreign Intelligence.
Domestic Intelligence—Affairs of the Church.
Obituary.

EACH number of the METROPOLITAN contains sixty-four pages royal octavo, printed on fine paper, from distinct and bold type, forming at the end of the year a handsome volume of nearly 800 pages of the most choice Catholic Literature, embellished with Fine Engravings. It is the cheapest Catholic Monthly Periodical published in the English Language, and being the only one in this country devoted to the interests of Catholicity, it appeals to the Catholic community for a liberal support.

TERMS.—The work will be delivered to city subscribers, and mailed to any part of the United States for $2 per annum, in advance—$2 50 if not paid within three months.

TO CLUBS.—5 copies will be sent by mail (to one address) for one year, for $8—6 copies for $10—13 copies for $20—21 copies for $30. Terms to Clubs—Cash in advance.

☞ No subscription received for less than the current volume, commencing with February.

POSTAGE.—Owing to the difficulty heretofore experienced, the postage cannot be prepaid in future.

Subscriptions received by Catholic Booksellers and Periodical Dealers generally.

☞ On the receipt of $3 three copies of the *Catholic Youth's Magazine* and one copy of the *Metropolitan* will be mailed regularly for one year.

TO THE FRIENDS AND PATRONS OF THE METROPOLITAN.

We return our grateful acknowledgments to the friends and patrons of the *Magazine* for their kind exertions in its behalf. The liberal increase to the list of subscribers during the past month, and the many encouraging letters we have received, manifest the deep interest felt in the success of the work. We can only promise in return, our best efforts to render it worthy of their patronage, and of the cause to which it is devoted. In acknowledging this gratifying evidence of public approbation, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same generous encouragement, being fully aware that our efforts will be fruitless towards accomplishing the high purposes for which it was undertaken, without the aid of the friends of Catholic literature.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., *Publishers,*
182 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
NEW YORK:—P. O'SHEA, *Agent,*
feb13 3t 739 Broadway and 20 Beekman st.

ENGRAVINGS & CATHOLIC GOODS.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform all the Booksellers, Catholic Hierarchy, Colleges, Seminaries, that he has removed his Store from 300 Broadway to 78 DRAKE STREET, 5 doors East of Broadway, where he will constantly have on hand the largest assortment in the United States of the following articles, viz.:

ENGRAVINGS AND LITHOGRAPHS

OF RELIGIOUS, FANCY AND HISTORICAL SUBJECTS, DRAWING STUDIES OF FLOWERS, FIGURES, ORNAMENTS, LANDSCAPES, ARCHITECTURE, ETC., ETC. SMALL LITHOGRAPHS, AND FANCY PAPER FOR BAND-BOX MANUFACTURERS.

Maps Drawing Paper, French Prayer Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, &c., &c. Cord and Picture Tassels, &c., &c., &c.

Mouldings of every description. Plain and Ornamented Frames. French Glass by the box only.

RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Brass, Silver and Gold Medals, Crosses, &c., &c. Ivory Bronze, Gutta Percha Crucifixes, &c., &c. Wood, Cocoa, Cornelian, Pearl and Garnet Rosaries; Statues; Holy Water Fonts; Medallions; &c., &c. Church Vestments, Incense, &c., &c.

☞ All Orders for Importation from France will be promptly attended to.

Orders respectfully solicited.

Prices low and a liberal discount to the Trade,

J. TURGIS,
jn20 New York.

142 **R. A. Lewis,** 142

CHATHAM ST., OPPOSITE THE THEATRE.

CELEBRATED GALLERY OF

Photographs, Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.

Photographs from Miniature to Life size, plain or colored, warranted to give satisfaction.

Daguerreotypes copied or Photographed to any desired size.

Caution to the Public.

As a certain individual, not far from Chatham street, has been in the habit of representing himself as MR. LEWIS, in order to secure the paltry price of a Picture from persons who inadvertently stray into his Rooms, in looking for the long-established Gallery of R. A. Lewis, I take this method of notifying the Public that I have but ONE GALLERY, which is at 142 Chatham street. By bearing this fact in mind, DECEPTION will be avoided.

RICHARD A. LEWIS,
142 *Chatham street,*
feb20 1y Opposite the National Theatre.

STEAM JOB PRINTING.

PHAIR & CO.,

STEAM JOB PRINTERS,

22 *Beekman street, near Nassau.*

THE Proprietors of this Establishment would respectfully notify the business community that they have every facility for executing orders in their line from the IMMENSE MAMMOTH POSTER to the SMALLEST CARD, in a style and at prices that cannot fail of giving satisfaction.

Printing in Fancy Colors in the highest style of the art.

☞ Call and examine specimens and prices.

mar6 3m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN W. McKINLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

420 Broadway, East Side,

Three Doors North of Canal Street,

NEW YORK.

A CHOICE Selection of piece goods from the latest fabrics, made up to order in the most approved styles, at short notice; also a handsome assortment of Fashionable, *Ready-Made* Garments for Men and Boys' wear.

N.B.—Particular attention given to making Cassocks Military and Naval Garments. sep12 1y

DAVID'S EXCELSIOR INDELIBLE INK,

WITHOUT PREPARATION.

THIS article has been very much improved since the 1st of August, and we now offer it to the Trade with a guarantee of its

SUPERIORITY OVER ANY OTHER,

if used according to direction. For sale by all the principal Stationers in the United States.

THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO.,
mar13 1y Manufacturing Stationers, New York.

McLOUGHLIN & EVERARD,

(SUCCESSORS TO OLIVER MOWBRAY.)

Wines, Teas, Brandies and Groceries,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Genuine No. 44 FULTON STREET, between Pearl and Cliff, New York.

☞ Shipping supplied. mar13 1y

HOOPER & BARTLETT,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Looking Glasses and Picture Frames,

No. 158 William Street,

NEW YORK.

Piers, Mantels, Ovals, Tables and Cornices, on hand and finished in the neatest manner.

☞ Rooms Gilded. Old Frames Regilt.

mar13 6m

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.

FACTORY OF

NICHOLAS SERF,

10 *Thompson Street.*

THE undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.

jan2 1y NICHOLAS SERF.

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,

TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,

52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,

Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.

TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.

Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.

sep5 1y

M. A. J. LYNCH,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Brandies, Wines, Gin, Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Segars, Ale, Porter, Cordials, &c.

Office, No. 1 Cedar Street,

NEW YORK.

☞ Orders will be received by Mr. McAlevy for the above House. sep5 tf

DANIEL CUNNINGHAM,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

Brandies, Wines, Holland Gin, Irish and Scotch Whiskies, &c., &c.

No. 11 JAMES STREET,
feb13 tf ☞ *Corner of New Bowery.*

A. LANGE,

MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS, ORNAMENTED PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,

206 *William Street, corner of Frankfort,*

NEW YORK.

☞ All Plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water. REGILDING DONE.

feb27 6m

NICHOLAS WALSH,

SEXTON AND UNDERTAKER,

No. 8 Sixth Avenue.

feb27

MURPHY'S CHEAP COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

43 Madison Street,

Near St. James' Church.

ALL ORDERS FOR FUNERALS ATTENDED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Hearses and Carriages to Let. feb20 1y

MONTGOMERY HALL,

76 Prince Street, N. Y.

ALES, WINES, LIQUORS AND SEGARS,

Balls, Parties and Public Meetings.

feb13 3m P. C. MARTIN, Proprietor.

JOSEPH McGUIRE,

AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &C.

Offices, 86 Seventh Street, and 384 Third Avenue.

N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom I transact business.

JOHN FLANLY,

STATUARY, MARBLE MANTELS, GRAVE STONES, &c. Broadway, near Twenty-sixth St. New York. jan 1

EDWARD HART,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Brandies, Wines, Champaigne, London Porter, Scotch Ale, Irish and Scotch Malt Whiskey, Segars, &c., &c.,

No. 74 James's Street, corner of Oak,

NEW YORK.

P. MULVIHILL,

IMPORTER OF

MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.

Office, 72 Oliver Street.

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
3 8151 001 32549 4

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.